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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

Written for the Erie Observer.

NATURE'S MINSTRELSY.

BY GEORGE.

Tell me not in gloomy accents
Earth's but a burial-ground,
That o'er its extended surface
No springs of true joy abound:
Tell me not, mild Nature's voices
Murm'ring in their measur'd sweep,
There's no low-breathing harmony,
Or no music soft and deep.

Myriad voices strike the ear
Of intellectual life;
Returning seasons in their round
With clear melody are rife;
When Spring steps forth in new robes dressed,
With her minstrels in her train,
She calls, from fields and groves and woods,
The flowers from out the plain;

And night winds,—looing as they seem:—
Sigh among the leaf-clad trees,
And branches waving to and fro, like
Angel whispring melodies;
Or like lovers at hour of eve,
Sadly looking on the skies
When parting, heave a long-drawn sigh.
And whipe tear drops from their eyes.

The rain drops falling on the earth
Chant a sweet cold water song,
And mocking brooks from hundred hills
The echo far off prolong.—
In summer days, what calm delight!
'Round a thousand minstrels ring,
We're started from repose, at dawn
The gay birds get up and sing.

If Nature's joyous, vocal thus,
Oh then, why should we repine,
Why gather up the thorns of earth
And let the flowers decline?
All these are vain, they have no charm
Not even a cheering word,
To calm the spirit's restless flow,
If one voice is never heard:

That voice has Friendship, deep, sincere,
Warm and gushing from the soul,
Oh let the cadence float along,
And our froward ways control:
Her singing lips, and love-lit eyes
Yield holiest symphony;
They move the heart's great fountain deep
And stir the soul to sympathy.

Erie, May 15, 1849.

THE RECONCILIATION;

OR THE DREAM.

A STORY FROM REAL LIFE.

BY OLD NICHOLAS.

"Will you give me a penny, sir?" said a little ragged boy, as I passed the step of a door on which he was sitting.

There was something so unbeggarly in the tone and manner of the supplicant, that I stopped.

"Yes," said I, and I took one from my pocket.

I looked the child in the face; there was a degree of *intelligence that commanded attention; an expression,* too, that for a moment I fancied I had seen before.

As I put the money into his hand I asked him where he lived.

"In a court over the bridge," he replied.

"With your mother?"

"Yes, sir; and father and sisters."

I beckoned him from the main street to learn more.—In a few minutes I heard enough to determine me on accompanying him home. We crossed Blackfriar's Bridge, and after wending through several courts and alleys, on the Surrey side, and close by the river, we stopped at a small hovel, which appeared fit only for the abode of wretchedness and misery.

The child pushed the door open, and we entered. In the centre of the floor, upon what appeared to be the remains of a piece of matting, sat a young woman of apparently five or six and twenty. In her arms was an infant of very tender age; two or three little ones were huddled together in a corner, whose crying my appearance partially hushed.

Their mother raised her head from the baby as I approached her. I apologized for the liberty I had taken in intruding upon her sorrows. She answered not, but burst into tears. I offered her my arm to raise her from the floor, and looked round, but in vain, for a chair or stool,—the walls were bare. She was too weak to stand. I stepped into the adjoining tenement—cottage I cannot call it—and putting down half-a-crown on the table, begged the loan of an old chair, that was the only furni*ture of one side of the apartment.*

When the poor creature was seated, I asked in what way I could best serve her.

"Oh, sir!" she replied, "food—*food for my poor little ones!*"

I gave the little fellow who had been my conductor money, and bade him get some meat and bread. In an instant he was out of sight. I comforted as well as I was able the apparently dying woman; told her the accident that had brought me to her, and promised the little assistance that might be in my power. She would have spoken her thanks, but her strength was exhausted with the few words she had already uttered. The children, encouraged by the kind tone of voice in which I spoke, now one by one stole from their corner, and came round me. They would have been fine healthy creatures, if misery had not "marked them for her own;" but the cheek was hollow, the eye sunken, the lip thin and livid. Hunger was fast consuming them. As I looked upon them my heart sank within me, and I could not drive back the tears that forced themselves into my eyes. They fell upon the forehead of the tallest of the group; she looked up, and seeing me weep, asked most piteously,

"Are you hungry, sir too?"

Poor child! with her hunger had ever been associated with tears; the sight of them put the question into her mouth.

"No," said I; "I am not hungry; but you are, and shall soon be fed."

"And me?"—"and me?"—"and me?" exclaimed the others, their eyes glistening as they spoke.

"Yes, all of you!" I answered.

Some time had now elapsed, and my little messenger did not make his appearance. I grew impatient: for they needed more substantil comfort than words. I moved to the door to look for him. Taking a few steps up the court, I found him leaning against the wall crying bitterly: on seeing me he hid his face in his hands.

"What is the matter?" said I; "and where is the money I gave you?"

"Father saw me, and took it away," sobbed he, "just as I was going into the baker's shop."

"Where is your father?" I asked.

"Over in the public-house," he continued, "tipsy; and because I cried, he beat me;" and here the poor little fellow, putting down his hands, showed me his eye most frightfully cut.

My first impulse was to go over to the public-house; but, reflecting for an instant on the state of those I had just left, I immediately went and purchased such ready-dressed food as I *thought would suffice for a good meal;* and then, having had the child's wound properly attended to, I returned to enjoy the luxury of seeing this starving family comparatively happy and comfortable.—When I took my departure I left what money I had about me, and promised to renew my visit before it should be exhausted.

It was my intention to have gone in a day or two; but the following circumstance prevented *my doing so for a* whole week.

On the next morning early I was sent for by an old gentleman with whom I was on terms of great intimacy, although our acquaintance was not of long standing.—He was extremely ill, and wished to make a disposition of his property. I took a pen, and waited, for his instructions.

"I give and bequeath," said the invalid, "all moneys, houses, lands, and whatsoever else I may die possessed of, to—" He paused, as if considering. Suddenly his countenance indicated a strong internal struggle, as if bitter recollections came upon him, which he was determined to discard. I put down my pen.

"Go on, sir! go on!" said he, hurriedly. "To—to Henry Masters—

I started with astonishment. It was my own name.

"*You cannot mean this, sir!*" said I. "I have no claim upon you to such an extent. I—"

"To Henry Masters," he repeated slowly and distinctly.

I approached his pillow. "My dear friend, I have heard that you have a child. Ought not—"

He put his hand upon my arm. "Child! Oh yes! I know it, but I had forgotten it until this hour. For years I have forgotten it! Why think of it now? I will not think of it!" he exclaimed violently; then falling back and exerting extraordinary self-control, he again repeated more decisively than before, "To Henry Masters."

I could not bear to write down words that would shut out a child forever without another effort: I commenced in a persuasive manner; but he instantly interrupted me; and his look and tone I shall not readily forget.

"Sir," said he, "I made up my mind on the most important part of this matter years ago, when I had health, and strength, and intellect about me. It is not honest to try and make me alter now that I am an imbecile old man."

I could say no more. He again repeated his instructions, and I reluctantly obeyed them.

For some days I was his constant attendant; indeed I scarcely ever left his bedside. Occasionally his mind wandered, and then his mutterings—for they were little better—had evidently connection with his last rational conversation—the disposition of his property. Bitter exclamations about his child—his daughter, plainly showed that, though disowed, she was not, and could *not be forgotten. Once or twice he became calm and* perfectly collected, and on each opportunity I endeavored to bring him to a consideration of the step he had taken: but in vain It was the only subject upon which he would not hear me. I learned from the physician in attendance that his recovery was perfectly hopeless: but that he might linger some little time. I longed to see my poor dependents again, and, one morning when my patient had fallen into a deep slumber, I took my hat, and, quietly stealing from the chamber directed my footsteps to their abode. The family were in a state little better than when I first saw them. The woman's husband, a reckless and inverate drunkard, judging from the food he found at home, that from some quarter or other assistance had been given, forced the fact from his trembling partner, and then nearly the whole of the little money I had left behind: since which violence he had not returned. Again I supplied the poor creatures with refreshment, and attempted to soothe the only one whom food could not alone satisfy—the heart-broken mother.

She briefly told me her story. It was indeed a piteous one.

She was well connected; and at the time of her marriage, living with her parents in comfort and affluence in New York. They wished her to connect herself with a man with whom she felt she never could be happy, and she refused. She was secretly plighted to another,—secretly for he was forbidden even her father's house.—Her father commanded, her mother persuaded; but it was in vain. Her's was a passion that neither threat nor ar*gument could weaken. She married, and was renounced,* they told her, for ever! She turned to the chosen of her heart; and, though the daughted wept, the wife triumphed! But alas! she leaned upon a broken reed. Her lover had glossed over faults—nay, vices—which calmer judges had detected, and she had fancied perfection where all was frail. Her husband cruely neglected her: she was a married widow! Children came about her; they were fatherless! Her mother tenderly loved her, and this wretchedness broke her heart! Her father was of sterner stuff. In the loss of his own partner, he said a murder had been committed, and he doubly steeled himself against its unnatural author. Then it was that in *utter despair she left her country, long urged to the step* by her husband, who said he could get employment here; and who solemnly promised that in a new land he would lead a different life; and that, once removed from his haunts of ruin and dissipation, he would forswear them forever, and strive to keep holy that sacred vow which bound him to "forsake all others, and cling only unto her."

On his arrival in England he succeeded in obtaining a lucrative situation, and for a brief period all was well; but soon the demon, Drunkenness, again laid hold on him, and he was lost forever.

Friendless, and alone she struggled against the stream *of adversity: her health and strength soon failed her; and* she fell into utter destitution—in utter destitution I had indeed found her!

This was a slight outline of her sad history. At its conclusion she burst into a violent paroxysm of tears.—In such moments words of consolation are but caustics, keeping open wounds they cannot cure; I attempted them not. The violence of this fit had in some degree exhausted itself, and I was about to speak of doing something for her children, when a knocking at the door accompanied by several voices talking in a surpressed tone, made me start from my seat. I undid the latch, and three men entered bearing in their arms a fourth in a senseless state.

They laid their burden on the floor with little ceremony, and would have departed without a word.

"Stay!" said I, seizing the arm of one of the party, *"Who is this? and what is the matter?"*

"It is my husband! my poor husband!" exclaimed the wretched wife, springing forward.

"Yes; and drunk as usual!" added the man in a brutal manner, as he slammed the door after him.

I cast but one look at the face of the lost being at my feet. It was enough; distortion was in every feature!

"For God's sake!" said I, pursuing and coming up with the party, who had just left us, "fetch me a medical man. Here is money; and I will pay you better by and by."

Money made them Samaritans—they hurried off to obey me. I returned. On the floor, and in a state of insensibility, lay stretched the long-neglecting, degraded husband; and hanging over him in all the agony of doubt and fear, the neglected, long-enduring wife. It was a picture that touched me to the quick.

"Henry! Henry!" she shrieked, "oh! speak to me! speak! but one word!" But he spoke not; his mouth was frightfully distorted; his lips livid and frothy.

"Look at me!" she continued, pressing his hand; "look at me;" and she spoke with a winning affection of tone and manner, that consciousness could not have withstood; but his ears were sealed, and his eyes full and fixed.

A surgeon now came in; he looked at him, and having made some inquiries as to the length of time he had been in the state he saw, at once pronounced his fears for the very worst. He immediately bled him in the *arm, and as quickly as possible cupped him freely in the* neck. During the later operation his patient showed for an instant some signs of returning feeling, and this, by the look with which he gazed upon his agonized wife.—To attempt to describe that look would be attempting that to which no language is equal. I think no pencil could have ever done it, much less a pen. It was one which told that the vision of his past life, concentred, flashed suddenly before him; a life during which she who was his ministering angel had been a victim to cruelty and neglect: there was an intensity of gaze, too, as if he felt that he was looking his last. It was a lingering spark of affection struggling into light through the dark horrors of remorse. Again and again she breathed comfort and reconciliation into his ear. I know not whether her words reached his heart. I fear that with the exception of that one momentary gleam of reality, there was a prostration of power and intellect which denied him such a blessing. I need not, will not go into fuller detail. He died the same afternoon, some few hours after he had been brought home.

I hired persons to perform the necessary duties to the departed, and to remain with the corpse until I could give orders for its interment. The widow and children I resolved to place with a relative of my own until the funeral should have taken place. I did so. Before taking leave, I begged the heart-broken woman to tell me her family name, that I might write to her friends in America on her behalf.

"Friends," said she, "I have none. My mother was *my only friend, and she is gone!*"

"But you have a father," said I.

"I know not," she continued; I have not known for years. Most likely he is gone too!

"At any rate I will write—"

"Not to America," she replied; "for when my poor mother died, he left it, I know never to return."

"And his name?" said I, leading her to the point upon which I wished information. "His name was—"

"Jackson," said the mourner.

Why did I start at this single word? Why did my words hurry rapidly on one after another as I questioned her as to the Christian name? and why, when I learnt it was Adam—*Adam Jackson—did my frame tremble, my* countenance change its hue, my heart beat audibly?

"Oh, God!" said I, inwardly, "if it should be so!—"

I sent for a coach; and, handing in my still weeping companion, and the little fellow whom I had first seen, desired the man to drive to Mortimer-street. It was the residence of my dying friend. Showing the mother and her child into a room below, I hurried up stairs to his bed-chamber. I had already been absent several hours longer than I had intended. When I drew aside the curtain, the old man turned his eyes towards me: they were deep, sunken, and glassy; his features, angular and emaciated as they had long been, were now perfectly ghastly. I was painfully struck with the advances which death had made towards his victim.

My friend looked steadfastly at me for some minutes, without any token or sign of recognition. I spoke, and my voice, aiding perhaps his fast-falling memory, called to his recollection. He grasped my hand with a convulsive force, so great that his bony fingers actually gave me pain.

"I thought," said he, striving, but ineffectually, to raise himself in bed, "that you had neglected—left me in my last trial. Sit down and come close to me. I have had a sleep—a long sleep, and a *dream so horrible, so real,* that waking, though it be to die, is happiness! Come closer, he continued, "and I will tell you all. I thought that I saw my long-parted wife; she came to me in sorrow, for our lost daughter was on her arm. She strove to speak, but could not: again and again she strove, but bitter grief checked her utterance. She took our child by the hand, and led her towards me; but I turned from them. The penitent fell at my feet; I spurned her away. I steeled my heart, but could not *close my ears to her supplications. They wore the out*pourings of a contrite heart: but they touched me not. She spoke in anguish of her little ones—her helpless little ones! and I laughed—laughed at her misery. Still she prayed on, she bathed my feet with tears, she lifted her hands, and would have touched me, but I shrunk from her advances, and heartlessly commanded her to be gone! Her voice was suddenly stilled: I heard no sob, no sigh! I listened; but could not even detect the heavy breathings of sorrow. For an instant I remained wrapt in gloomy and unrelenting anger. I turned, to gratify once more the devil that was in me; but she was gone! I sought for and called aloud upon my wife; but she too *had departed."*

Here the old man paused; then placing my hand upon his shoulder, so as to bring my half-averted face towards him, "You tremble;" said he, "you tremble, and turn pale!"

It was so; in spite of every effort to appear composed, I could not compose my feelings. I was about to speak. He put his finger on his lips as enjoying silence. he continued:

"You are already affected; you will shudder when you have heard me out. I thought that immediately on being left alone, I was seized with an icy chilness, which I knew was the touch of death. I looked around for *help, but could find none. I prayed for some hands to* assist, some voice to comfort me in my dying hour; but I prayed in vain. I heard but the echo of my own lamentations; and was left to go down to the grave unheeded and alone."

Again he paused; and so great were his excitement and agitation, that I little expected he had strength to resume; but, after some minutes he did so, and in these words:

"I awoke: but in another world, or rather, when this world had passed away. As I rose from the tomb, but one thought, one feeling possessed me; *I was going to be judged!* Every thought, word, and action of my life had shared my resurrection, and stood palpably embodied before me—a living picture. My last interview with my child was the darkest spot there. I shuddered as I beheld it. I strove, but oh! how vainly, to blot it out! *An all-consuming fire was already lighted up within me,* in the horrible conviction that this, even in its naked self, would endanger my salvation for ever! Suddenly a sound such as mortal ear had never heard before, burst on the trembling myriads around. It was a sound that filled all creation, calling all those who had ever been to be again, and to wait the word that should bless or sweep them into endless perdition. Millions upon millions had passed on in judgment; and I thought that tremblingly I approached the throne of grace! Mercy smiled upon me! and I looked with straining eyes after those forgiven spirits, who had gone before. I was about to follow, when a witness came against me, at whose presence, consience-stricken, I fell prostrate in despair! My daughter! my spurned and persecuted daughter! No voice of accusation was heard! No look of reproach from her! Yet silent and motionless, dejected and wan, as when I last beheld her, she told of the early orphanage into which she was stricken by my unnatural desertion! the destitution which my savage vengeance had entailed! I trembled under the weight of these awful charges. I tried to lift my eyes to my child to win her intercession; but I had no power to move them from myself. I tried to speak; my tongue clove to my mouth. How—how could I plead for mercy who had yielded none? Pressed on by thronging crowds yet behind, I advanced as if to enter that blessed path which the happy trod; but suddenly it was barred against me! An angel with frowning aspect waved me aside, among a countless herd as *wretched as myself. A cloud passed over us;* our souls sank within us; it shut us out for ever from even the glimmerings of hope. I thought that we fell, and fell deeper, and yet deeper, gathering in numbers as we fell! Groans and blasphemies were in my ear; impenetrable darkness above, and hell below! I shrieked madly! I was answered by my shrieks! A thousand times I grasped at objects to stay my fall: I clutched them, but they yielded and helped me not! Hopeless and eternal perdition was before me! One plunge more, and a lake whose flames were of fire—fire inextinguishable, would engulf me for ever! Myriads beheld it too, and now one universal scream of horror, one ugh to rend twenty worlds, burst upon me!"

Here the old man was so excited with the recital of these imaginary horrors, that I could with difficulty hold him in my arms. His frame quivered, his eyes glared with an unnatural glower and brightness. I spoke and soothed him.

"The sound is now in my ears!" he exclaimed wildly. Almost instantly after, he added, as calmly. "I awoke! I *am* awake!" and clasping his withered hands together, and raising his eyer to heaven, he said fervently. "I thank thee, God! it was a dream!"

Almost immediately afterwards he fell back on his pillow, perfectly exhausted.—Anxious as I was to speak to him once more, to ask him but one question—to satisfy my more than surmises, I could not—dared not dot it as he then was, I watched, oh! how eagerly, to see his eyes open, his lips move, that I might address myself to him, but he lay in a state of complete stupor: I trembled as I gazed, least he might never move again.—After some little time passed in this state of painful suspense, and still no sign of returning consciousness, I grew more alarmed, lest when he did recover, it might be but for a moment, as I knew it to be a not unfrequent case, and that I might have no time to inquire into the striking coincidence, to say the least of it, that had so extraordinarily presented itself to me. With this fear upon my mind, I determined at once upon *hurrying down* stairs, and satisfying myself in a more direct way than I had at first intended.

When I entered the room, in which I had left the widow and her child, I found the former sitting on the sofa, her face buried in her hand s—the boys were at her feet. As I approached she looked up; immediately on perceiving me she exclaimed, and her voice trembled with grief and agitation. "For God's sake, sir! where am I? Whose house is this?" then seizing a book from the table, she continued, "this book—this old book was my father's; it was his own bible! Here is his name, written years past by my own hand." And turning to the first page, on which was inscribed, "Adam Jackson, New York," she held it to my eyes, standing motionless as a statue.

Confirmed thus suddenly in the suspicion that had crossed my mind on first hearing her history and name, I was so bewildered that I knew not what reply to make. I feared to tell her at once that she was under her father's roof, that the same walls, enclosed them, lest in her debilitated state, it might prove too much; I could not be evasive, for her whole being seemed to hang on the explanation she waited for.

Tortured by my silence, she seized my rist violently and repeated in a loud and menacing tone, while her wild and haggard look betokened incipient madness—

"Whose house is this?"

"It is the house," said I, mildly, "of Adam Jackson,"

"My father!" she shrieked, hysterically, and fell senseless at my feet.

After considerable difficulty I restored her to comparative calmness; I was then compelled to explain to her the situation of her parent without disguise, for, at first, she imperatively insisted on seeing him. After this, she assured me she would be governed by my wishes. I led her to the sick chamber. As we entered I pointed to a chair by the bed-side, and she tottered towards it. The slight noise we made disturbed the old man, and in a faint voice he called me by my name. I carefully placed myself between him and his child.

"My dear, dear friend!" he began, "I have been some time dying, but I feel the struggle is nearly over."

At the sound of her father's voice, *the trembling crea*ture by my side sprang from her seat—she would have rushed into his arms—the curtain was between them, and he was slightly turned from her, so, that the movement was unseen, with one hand I forcibly restrained her.

She sank down, but a half-suppressed and choaking sob, that might have broken her heart, escaped her.

"Do not grieve," said he affectionately pressing my hand, "rather join *me in thankful prayer to the Almigh*ty that I have lived thus long—long enough to renounce, as I now do, the deadly sin of unrelenting anger against a fellow-creature—a sin which I madly hugged even to the brink of the grave!"

"Do you understand me?" he continued, speaking with difficulty, "My child! my daughter! God—God bless! as I forgive her!"

Had I wished to have delayed longer the meeting between the father and child, I could not have done it. By great difficulty I had, up to this moment, restrained the racking impatience of the latter, until I could discover whether or not the old man's dream had effected what I had failed in. Now that it was obvious that it had done so, I drew aside the curtain. On beholding the emaciated form of him from whom she had been so long parted, and who, but a few hours before, she had never thought to behold again, she stood horror-stricken, paralysed by the conflicting feelings that rushed upon her. Her eyes were tearless, all sounds of sorrow hushed: with hands clasped, her head bent forward, her *features fixed, her form rigid and apparently breathless,* she seemed a statue of despair rather than a thing of life. I trembled for the consequences when she should speak, or he direct his looks towards her. Never, never shall I forget the agony of that moment!

He moved! He turned as if again to address me. She, whom with his dying breath he had blessed, and who was probably at that awful moment the sole object of his thoughts, stood in life, if such indeed it might be called, beside him! His half-closed eye rested upon her!—the pupil dilated—he gazed fixedly but wildly; he struggled to raise himself; I supported him in the attempt. Once or twice I heard a rattling in his throat, as if he strove *to speak, but could not;* then in a piercing voice, which seemed to have struggled with and for an instant escaped the power that was about to silence it for ever, he exclaimed, "This is no dream! it is my own Ruth!—my daughter!" and flinging open his arms, she thus startled from her trance, sprang forward and fell upon his bosom.

Within a few minutes after this touching scene, I was called to the door of the chamber; I found it was the physician: I took him aside and hurriedly explained to him the events of the last few hours. We then approached the bed: the old man was dead! his arms were extended across his child, whose face was buried in the pillow. On raising her up, a stream of blood rushed from her mouth—a vessel had been ruptured! In less than half an hour her spirit, too, had departed.

"Hallo there," said a farmer to an Irishman busily engaged at one of his cherry trees, "by what right do you take those cherries?"

"In faith, my friend," said he, "by my right hand, sure."

THE EMIGRANTS TOMB.

Deep in the western forest's shade,
In the green recess of a sunless glade,
Where the wild elk stalks, and where strange flowers bloom
Is a rough-hewn mound—the emigrant's tomb.

In the emerald isle, far o'er the wave,
The friends he loved had found a grave;
But one fair bosom—his hope, his pride—
Was left to him when the rest had died.

One fair little child his love to prove—
The only thing he had now to love—
Still cheer'd the heart of the lonely
An I lift up the cheek that was sunk and wan.

At length the star of the poor man's flight,
The one that made his home seem bright,
Like a blighted flower she pined and died,
And he sought a home o'er the ocean wide.

To the plains of the western world he sailed;
But his eye had dimmed, and his cheek had paled;
He died where the proud ship had touched the strand,
And they made him a tomb in this foreign land.

THE ITALIAN FLOWER GIRL.

BY HENRY G. LEE.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

On returning, after an absence of some years from my native city, I met, among other well remembered and cherished friends, my old school mate and college companion, Herbert Belrose. Most cordially did he grasp my hand, showing that the fire of early friendship still burned brightly in his bosom.

"You must come home and take tea with me," said he, as he stood holding my hand tightly in his.

"Then you are married?" I returned.

"Oh, yes! I belong to the sober stay-at-home class of Citizens. So you must accept my invitation. I will call for you as I leave my counting-room this afternoon. It will be delightful to have a good chat about old *times.*"

I assented, *well pleased at the arrangement,* and, at the time agreed upon, Belrose called for me. On being presented to his wife, I was surprised to meet a young and exquisitely beautiful woman, with foreign accent and features. There was something very striking in her whole aspect. Once seen, you could never forgut her: you seemed to be gazing on some pictured form, a painter's dream of loveliness. But, if her *face was my in*stant admiration, how much *more* charmed was I, after the reserve of our first meeting wore away, to note the simple but true grace of every motion, and to listen to the music of her voice, as she joined, with more than ordinary intelligence, in the conversation that followed.

"*Where did you meet with this lovely woman?* said I to Belrose, at our next meeting. "To me, she stood forth the embodiment of some beautiful ideal, long dwelling in the regions of fancy."

"The story is a romantic one," replied my friend, smiling.

"Will you relate it?"

"Oh, certainly, if you think you will feel interest enough to listen."

"Let me hear it by all means," said I.

My friend then related the following story:

"Three years ago, I went to Europe and passed through Italy. On the day of my arrival at Naples, as I was passing along one of the streets, a *lovely young girl,* with a basket of flowers on her arm, approaching with a smile, presented a handsome bouquet, and in her musical Italian asked me to accept it. Such a favor from a *fair young stranger was not;* of course, to be declined.—In taking it I looked earnestly into her sweet face, and her eyes lingered for a moment or two in mine; then she turned, and was lost in the crowd of people that filled the streets.

"In relating this incident to a young Englishman at the hotel, he did not seem much surprised. His remark was: "One of the cunning flower girls. How much did your bouquet cost you?"

"'Nothing,' I replied. "Why should it?"

"'Ah! I perceive you don't understand these Italian girls. You are a fine-looking young fellow, and a stranger with plenty of money to spend. You are gallant *too. All this a pair of bright Italian eyes can see at a* glance. The girl was simply a flower girl, and by her little ruse expected to receive about ten prices for her bouquet."

"'Aha!" said I, in return. 'That's the meaning of it? I wish I had known it before."

"'You will see her again."

"'Think so?"

"'Without doubt. She will never lose sight of you. Walk out to-morrow, and ere you are in the street twenty minutes, you will receive another and richer bouquet from her hands."

"And he was right. I received, soon after appearing abroad on the next morning, another bunch of flowers from the same fair hand, and the girl was rewarded with a gold coin. She took the money, and as her eye fell upon it and she saw its value, a deep flush passed over her face, and dropping me a low courtesy, while her eyes expressed thankfulness, she turned and was, in a few moments, lost to my view. On the day following, the next and the next, I looked for my beautiful flower girl, but saw her nowhere upon the streets.

"*One day, a week after my arrival in Naples,* I rode out to enjoy the charming views everywhere presenting themselves. A few miles from the city, I stopped to look through the grounds attached to an old and princely residence, the property of a decayed Italian nobleman. Ruin was upon every hand. The fine portico of elaborately wrought marble had suffered much from time and violence. Statues were overthrown and broken, fountains choked up, and rank weeds were towering over delicate garden flowers, half hiding their beauty and destroying their perfume. While wandering amid these fading evidences of former wealth and grandeur, I came suddenly upon my beautiful flower girl, sleeping on a green bank. The noise of my feet awakened her, and she started up with a look of fear. In a moment she recognized me, and recovered, in a measure, her self-possession. She was much changed. Her face looked *anxious, and there was a humidity about her eyes, as if* the tears were just ready to gush forth. I spoke to her in her own language, and the real kindness and sympathy I felt, were understood in an instant. I soon learned that she was nearly the last member of an old and noble family reduced to poverty. In one of the apartments of this ancient ruin, she was living with her aged father; and she remained his sole support and comforter. As a flower girl, she obtained the means of sustenance for her parent. But he was now very ill For three days and nights she had watched over him, unwearied in spirits, though her body had suffered from fatigue. The money I had given her had enebled her to remit her efforts to procure the means of sustenance for a few days; but it was now all gone, and while gathering flowers for another visit to the city, she had reclined upon the soft grass, and there fallen asleep.

"Affected by her story, so artlessly told, I asked to see her father, and she took me to the apartment where lay a venerable old man, but a few paces from the end of his journey. While I yet lingered in the room, his spirit sighed itself away, and passed to another and better world.

"Thrown thus strangely and providentially in the way of this lovely and innocent girl, in a far off land, I could not turn from her in her deep affliction. Oh, no! that would have been less than human. All in my power to do, to make less crushing the sorrow that was pressing upon her heart, was done. Learning, after the burial of father, that she was the last of her line, and that she stood friendless in the world, I procured her a temporary home in a highly respectable English family to whom I had been introduced. Here I saw her daily; and you will not be surprised at the result. You have met the Italian flower girl. She is my wife."

BREAKING A CHILD'S WILL.

The commonest mistake is to indulge the child's self-will, as the easiest course at the moment. Immediate peace and quiet are sought by giving the child whatever it clamours for, and letting it do whatever it likes its own way. We need not waste words on this tremendous mistake. Everybody knows what a spoiled child is; and nobody pretends to stand up for the method *of its education.* I think quite as ill of the opposite mistake, of the method which goes by the name of breaking the child's will; a method adopted by some really conscientious parents because they think religion requires it. When I was in America, I know a gentleman who thought it his first duty to break the wills of his children; and he set about it zealously and early. He was a clergyman, and the president of the university; the study of his life had been the nature and training of the human mind; and the following is the way he chose—misled by a false and cruel religion of Fear—to subdue and destroy the great faculty of will. An infant of (I think) about eleven months old was to be weaned. A piece of bread was offered the babe; and the babe turned away from it. Its father said that it was necessary to break down the rebellious will of every child for once; that, if done early *enough, once would suffice; and that it would be right* and kind to take this early occasion in the instance of this child. The child was therefore to be compelled to eat the bread. A dressmaker in the house saw the process go on through the whole day; and became so dreadfully interested that she could not go away at night till the matter was finished. Of course, the bit of bread became more and more the subject of disgust and then of terror to the infant, the more it was forced upon its attention.—Hours of crying, shrieking and moaning, were followed by its being shut up in a closet. It was brought out by candlelight, stretched helpless across the nurse's arms, its voice lost, eyes sunk and staring, its muscles shrunk, its appearance that of a dying child. It was now near midnight. The bit of bread was thrust into the powerless hand: no resistance was offered by the unconscious sufferer; and the victory over the evil powers of the flesh and the devil, was declared to be gained. The dressmaker went home, bursting with grief and indignation, and told the story; and when the president went abroad the next morning, he found the red brick walls of the university covered with chalk portraits of himself holding up a bit of bread before his face. The affair made so much noise, that he was, after some time, compelled to publish a justification of himself. The justification amounted to what was well understood throughout; that he conscientiously believed it his duty to take an early opportunity to break the child's will, for its own sake.—There remained for his readers the old wonder where he could find in the book of Glad Tidings so cruel a contradiction of that law of love which stands written on every parent's heart,—*Household Education, by Harriet Martineau.*

WHO SALTED THE SEA.—The following scene is reported to have occured on board a steamer carrying detachments of Alabama and Louisana volunteers to the late war:—

One tall volunteer from the pine land of Alabama, was unhappy for the want of employment. He saunted along "for something to do," when it occured to him that he might, as he expressed it, "take a good wash." He was a tall, land fellow, with a shocky head of dry, grassy hair hanging down to his shoulders. With a deliberation consistent with an *idle sea voyage, he commenced rubbing* the turpentine soap of the ship into his hair and skin with commendable vehemence. He had cause to take a great deal of pains, for, he observed to himself, "that he had an acre of barrack mud on him."

It must be observed that all this while the vessel was blowing further out into the sea; and by this time the Mississippi water in the wash room had become exhausted, and he threw a bucket over the vessel's side to replenish his basin.

The first dash he made was at his head. The turpentine of the soap and the saline and the water soon formed a combination, and the oily qualities of the soap disappeared, and left something in its stead resembling tar.—Two or three rakes of the fingers through the hair elevated it upright on the Alabamian's head, stiff as the quill of a porcupine. "That's another trick played upon me," said the unwashed, in a rage, his hair still growing fiercer. At this moment the water driped his face, and he commenced spitting, as if nauseated to the last degree.—Cooly and determinately he went to his belt, *took a* "bowie" some fifteen inches long, and delivered himself *thus:*—"Some of them that Louisanians have played tricks enuff on me.—Now, if any one dare, let him fetch me the one that put salt in this ere water!"

PROOF READING.—Proof-readers are sometimes very negligent. In speaking of Gov. McDowell's speech, the manuscript said "Many members *wept,* and among them Mr. Speaker Winthrop more than once gave way to his feelings in a flood of tears." The printed copy read, "Many members *slept,* and Mr. Speaker Winthrop more than once gave way to his feelings in *a muss of beer.*"

A CALCULATING BOARDER.—The landlord of a hotel at the South remarked with considerably dismay that one of his boarders had a most inordinate appetite. He very *patiently bore it for several days in silence, indulging in* the hope that his boarder's appetite must certainly have an end, but his hope proved delusive; at every meal his appetite seemed, if possible, to sharpen up; till at length the landlord, unable to stand it any longer, ventured to remonstrate with his boarder, and remarked to him "my friend, you eat so much that I shall certainly have to charge you an extra half dollar." "An extra half dollar!" replied his boarder, with a countenance the very picture of despair. "For goodness' sake, don't do that; I'm most dead now, eating three dollars' worth, and if you put an extra half dollars' worth, on I shall certainly sue you for manslaughter."—[*N. Y. Mirror.*

"The FREE MASONS," said an inquisitive genius, "are always good natured, and I should really like to know the reason?" "Why" replied a "Royal Arch" "when we are initiated, they heat the *gridiron so hot,* that it takes *all temper out of us.*"

One of the *most sublime* slights in the world is a man carrying a hod up a ladder without dropping a single brick out of it. It is exceeded only by an editor writing a *dozen articles at once and making no mistake in either* of them.

☞ The science of surgeory is making rapstrides towards perfection. A skillful surgeon can manufacture a respectable looking nose out of a *slice of skin and flesh* from the forehead, but Dr. Wildman, of Georgia, has carried the science one step forward, and had made an entire lower lip for a young lady out of a slice of the right cheek. The young lady had, through an injudicious administration of calomel, lost a portion of her lower jaw and the entire lip. She stands therefore as a living monument of the ignorance and the skill to be found in same profession.

☞ A jolly husband not a thousand miles from Bangor, who had been out on a bit of a spree, was saluted by his better half on his return with—"Oh, you hard hearted wretch!" The husband meekly replied that he didn't think his heart could be very hard, for he'd been "soaking it" for the last forty eight hours!

NOVEL PROPOSITION.—One of the members of the Massachusetts legislature, offered a bill which provided that *"no lady shall be married except in the town where she resides."* It didn't go down, another member knocking it in the head by offering an amendment requiring people to "die in the town where they are born."

THE SLAVE QUESTION.

At no period of our history has the extending greatness and prosperity of our country been more apparent and promising, than at this particular juncture. The war of 1812, which has been very appropriately called the second war of independence, resulted in the complete establishment of our national rights; and the late war with Mexico, has given to the world, the most conclusive evidence of our ability and readiness to sustain them. Henceforth, we have nothing to apprehend from foreign aggression. If we adhere to that excellent maxim, to *"ask nothing but that which is clearly right, and submit to nothing that is wrong,"* we have but little reason to apprehend trouble in our foreign intercourse.

In regard to our internal relations, we can perceive no just cause to mar the harmony of the operations of our federative system, or to retard its progress in the fulfilment of its destiny in the extension of liberal principles. It is true that some weak and timid minds, fancy that they see a speck in our political horizon, arising out of the question of slavery, which is to magnify into a dark cloud of domestic trouble and dissention. For ourselves we participate in no such apprehensions; and were not its agitation kept alive by ambitious politicians, on both sides of the question, who hope to profit by excitement, as well, perhaps, as by some others, who would like to see the storm raised, in order to have the credit of pouring upon it the oil of compromise and conciliation, the little speck which is now glimmering through the atmosphere would gradually disappear.

The course of the ultra abolitionists, is certainly ill-advised, as well in regard to the slaves themselves, as to the constitutional rights and duties which we owe to our fellow-citizens of the slave states.—They have, not only, riveted the chains of the slave in many places, but they have produced an intensity of feeling and excitement, among our southern brethren, unfavorable to calm discussion and rational decision. With slavery in all the states, where it exists, we have certainly no legal right to interfere; nor do the citizens in the non-holding states, act in good faith, and in accordance with the spirit of the constution, who agitate, from without, in order to disturb the internal security and repose of the people of the slave states. In this view of the subject, we are sure nine-tenths, and more, of the people of Pennsylvania concur. On the other hand the extravagant pretensions of southern statesmen, in regard to the institution of slavery, and its extension, under the constitution, into territories, where it never had existence, excites the decided hostility of thousands of the citizens of the free states, who would shed their blood to vindicate the local rights of the slave states, as they now exist, against any violent aggression.

We entertain no prejudices or unkind feelings toward slaveholders. With many of them, that they are such is their misfortune rather than their fault. We have the pleasure of knowing many of them, personally, and number among them many of our best friends, and believe them as good men, in all respects, as any other of our acquaintances.—We, therefore, feel that prejudice does not bias our judgment on this question.

But we cannot help believing, that the man who does not see that slavery must as certainly give way to the rapidly accumulating population and force of white labor, as the natives of the forrest, and savage life, have had to recede before the tread of the white man, has observed the progress of the times to but little advantage. Already, as land is advancing in price in the eastern and middle states, are many of the enterprizing citizens of those states emigrating to Maryland and Virginia, purchasing lands and cultivating them with white labor; and as population increases and lands rise, this emigration will greatly multiply. Many observing citizens think it much more advantageous to buy these lands, at the rates they command, and improve them, than to emigrate west.

Maryland we regard now but as nominally a slave state, and we believe her lands would bring more, to-day, if slavery were abolished within her limits, than her lands and slaves, together, as she now is. The people of western Virginia, and even in some parts of the state east of the mountains, are but little attached to slavery, and would be pleased if they were rid of it. The movements in Kentucky, are indicative of the feeling there, and Missouri, it is well known, is by no means a strong slave state.—The people there see how slavery has retarded their progress, by a comparison with Illinois and other neighboring free states.

If, then, the indications against slavery are so apparent, with our present amount of population, what may we not expect in less than a *quarter of a century*! The present population of the United States is supposed to be upwards of twenty-millions, and should it continue to increase according to the past ratio, in a little over twenty years it will be forty millions, and in about forty-three years from this time, eighty millions. Many young men of twenty-one years of age at this time, will, in the ordigary course of nature, live to see it exceed eighty millions; and children now born, will see it exceed the enormous amount of one hundred and sixty millions. As population thus increases, lands must necessarily rise in value, and wherever the climate and soil will admit, the energies of free labor will cultivate it, to the entire exclusion of the slave. This, according to the natural progress of things, is as certain as any event in futurity.

If it be asked, what is to become of the slaves? we answer we do not know. When they become unprofitable and burthensome to their owners, the emergency and necessity of the case, may suggest some equitable and humane disposition of the question. Be this as it may, the statesman who attempts to raise his banner, at this day, in favor of the propogation and extension of slavery, is far behind the times and spirit of the age. He certainly does not belong to the progresive democracy.—*Harrisburg Keystone.*

CURIOUS FACT RELATING TO THE CHOLERA.—Dr. W. B. POWELL, sends to the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, the following statement of a singular phenomena:

When the cholera disease prevailed in the city of Baltimore, it was observed by Mr. Baer, a drug manufacturer, that he could not produce such a combustion of sulphur and nitrate of potash, for the production of sulphuric acid, as would defray the expense of materials. He invited me to his laboratory, and upon arriving at it, I found the chamber smoking throughout its whole surface, and the combustion going on very feebly. He then informed me that the same difficulty existed during the prevalence of the cold plague, which visited that place sometime during the war of 1812.

This is an interesting fact, and all that is requisite is extensive observation, to determine whether this atmospherical condition is or is not the cause of the spasmodic cholera.

SPLITTING THE DIFFERENCE.—The author of the following atrocious libel on the sex, has escaped a sharp look-out should be kept for him: A nice young man, not a thousand miles from this, after a long and assiduous courtship, found himself, one bright evening, the betrothed of a very pretty girl, the very pink of modesty. One night he was about to take his departure, and after lingering about the door for some time, in a fidget of anxiety, declared and protested to Miss Nancy, that he could not and would not and leave her until she kissed him. Of course, Miss Nancy blushed beautifully red, and protested, in turn, that she could not and would not do that. She never had done such a thing, and never would, until she was married,—so now he had it. The altercation became deep and exciting, until the betrothed buffed outright, and declared if he couldn't kiss her he couldn't have her—and was marching off. She watched him at the gate, and saw "the fat was in the fire" unless something was done.

"Come back, then!" said she coxingly, I'll split the difference with you—*you may squeeze my hand!*"

FITZ HENRY WARREN HOAXED.—The Ohio Statesman is responsible for the following real good one:

Some wags about the "Scott" Post Office, Adams county, Ohio, hearing that the workers of the guillotine, in the General Post Office, at Washington, were so anxious for victims, that all that was wanting was to poke a head at them, and off it came, sent on the name of a person for P. M. at Scott, to try them, and off came the head of the old Post Master, a respectable Whig and excellent officer, and in goes one of the real sort of fellows, a Whig also! So disgusted are some of those doing business at that office that they have ordered their mail matter to be sent to neighboring offices.

NEW-YORK, May 26—9 A. M.

The steamer *Caledonia* arrived at Halifax, on Thursday evening. She has Liverpool dates to May 12th. She brought £52,000.

The cotton market, after an advance of ¼d, and closed heavy.

The corn trade was still depressed, and 32s 6d had been accepted for considerable parcels. Indian corn slightly improved in the early part of the week. But the advance was afterwards lost. The closing rate 31s to 32s for white, and 33s 6d to 35s for yellow, with moderate demand.

Bacon declined 1s per cwt.

Lard quoted at 33sto 34s.

Beef unchanged.

Money market less firm; consols for account 9¾.

NEW-YORK, May 26, 3 P. M.

The steamer arrived at Boston, at 8 A. M.

The whole of Continal Europe seems ready to burst into one general conflagration. The quarrel between the Parliment throughout all the various divisions of Germany, and their respective Princes, has reached the highest pitch, and in the Saxony a frightful conflict has already taken place.

Intelligence from Dresden states that hostilities still raged between the loyalists and insurgents, to the disadvantages of the latter, without any prospect of their termination. The members of each of the provincial governments have been outlawed and rewards offered for their apprehension. At Leipsic also disturbances had broken out, but after a short struggle between the military and the people, they were suppressed. Several of the rioters were killed.

Accounts from Berlin, of the 8th, state that an insurrection had broken out in Berlin on the 6th. On the 7th the troops and the people were fighting.—In the city it was also rumored that an insurrection had broken out at Coblitz.

The Austrian Empire is an danger of dissolution by the success of the Hungarians.

Russia is advancing against the Hungarians, but it is thought it will require more than the combined forces of the Russians and Austrians to quell the insurrection.

The London papers of the 11th state that a joint note, the production of Great Britain and France, has been addressed to the Cabinet of St. Petersburgh, intimating their disapproval of the intervention of Russia in the Austrian and Hungarian dispute, and suggests that such interference be withdrawn.

France.—The rupture between the President and M. Louis Bonaparte is complete, and a fierce quarrel rages between them. The French expedition to Italy has been driven back, and Capt. Oudinot, a relative of the General, was taken prisoner. The French had 180 killed and 400 wounded.

Orders have been issued to undermine the Delvian buildings, and the approaches on the side of the seaboard. Barricades, with cannon, are erected on the road, and the heights, and streets that lead to Civita Vecchia.

The French General marched on the 27th from Civita Vecchia. It was stated at Muzzine that the trimvirs had received a deputation of three of Gen. Oudinot's officers who on being required to assign a reason for the occupation Civita Vecchia, by an armed foreign force, stated that the first reason was to preserve the Roman States from an Austrian invasion. The second was to ascertain precisely what were the interests of the population with the form of government they judged most convenient to put in train, and promate the reconciliation of Pius 9th and the Roman people. On the 27th the Constituent Assembly resolved to adhere to their resolution of opposing the entrance of the French into Rome, and to concur in their preparations for defence.

A despatch of the Central Committee has protested against the invasion, and informed Gen. O. that Rome would resist his entry by force, and blow up the Quirinal Vatican and St. Peter's, which were already undermined.

The Gen. replied that his instructions were imperative, and he would enter Rome by force if not quietly.

All the fighting was done outside the walls.—Gen. O. was nearly taken prisoner. The Paris papers state no certain information of the entrance of the French troops into Rome. All we learn is that the Neapolitians were marching upon that city and it was said the French would occupy it before tomorrow.

ACQUITTAL OF THE REV. THOS. J. BURROUGHS.—The trial of Mr. Burroughs for manslaughter, in causing the death of James Byard Bishop at Snow Hill, in February last, by shooting him with a pistol, closed on Saturday with a verdict of acquittal, the act having proven one of self defence, or committed under reasonable apprehension of great bodily harm. The verdict seems to us to be fully sustained by the testimony; for the absence of positive proof as to the design of the deceased, the acts and the language proved in connection with the fatal interview, justified no other verdict. It was not for Mr. Burroughs to ascertain the mind of the assailant, nor to determine whether he was armed.

The character of the assault, aggravated by the circumstances of the preceding evening, was such as to cause natural apprehensions of violence; and the testimony of the prosecution established nothing more than *preparation for defence*. For this the prisoner is not amenable to the laws of the land; whatever his responsibility may be in an ecclesiastical court.

The defence, we understand, consisted of some additional facts to the issue, and a general testimony as to character, which was most substantial and honorable.

After the verdict was rendered, Mr. Burroughs was surrounded by numerous friends, and congratulated warmly upon the result. He left Snow Hill immediately for Georgetown, where his wife and family remained during the period of the imprisonment and trial.—*Balt. Sun.*

A NEW CLASS OF EMIGRANTS SETTLING AMONG US.—We met a few days since, an intelligent farmer from the province of New Brunswick, who was on a tour of observation for the purpose of locating in our state. He informed us that thousands of mechanics, laborers, farmers, and tradesmen, were settling up their affairs in the province, and about starting for the United States, and that two-thirds of them, especially the agricultural portion, would settle in the western States. Last year it was said on the floor of the House of Commons that over 10,000 persons left the provinces, and it is estimated that 15,000 will leave this year. Every steamer that arrives at Boston, from St. Johns, brings hundreds. This immense emigration is caused by the policy pursued by the mother country towards the colonies, in withdrawing the protection hitherto extended to them. The recent modifications in the tariff have struck a death blow to their export trade. They are shut out by high protective duties from the markets of their sister provinces, and trade has become paralyzed. Saw mills and workshops closed, and even the hand of Providence seems to have been raised against them in the failure of the potato and wheat crop. With the present rate of emigration, a country of 200,000 inhabitants will soon become depopulated. Annexation to the United States is loudly talked for, or some change in the Home Government. We welcome to our fair and prosperous State the oppressed of all countries.—We have room enough for all, and what is far better, a pure Democratic atmosphere.—*Detroit Free Press.*

TWO DAYS LATER FROM SAN FRANCISCO.—The New York *Tribune* of the 23d, is in possession of advices from San Francisco to March 31, two days later than the last previously received.

The report of the extreme richness of the gold region is fully confirmed by our informant, whose expectations were far exceeded by the reality. He has in his possession a lump of the precious metal weighing twenty-one ounces troy. The geological features of the stratum in which the gold is found are in every respect similar to that at Quita Vuca in the Mexican State of Sonora, so well known for the large quantity of gold which it has yielded.—The California placers differ, however, from the above-named rich mine in the great extent of territory which they cover; the gold region in California already proved being 350 miles long by 60 broad.

Our informant has a correct map of the whole of this region so far as it is now known; we hope ere long to have the pleasure of publishing a copy of this map in the columns of the *Tribune*.

The U. S. mail steamer California still lay at San Francisco, but the prospect of her getting off before long had much increased. She had on board her captain, mate, an engineer and two or three hands, and it was anticipated that with the help of persons at San Francisco desirous to come down, a sufficient number of men to navigate her would soon be made up. She had on board $200,000 in gold, shipped to be brought to the United States.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1849.

THE GROANS OF THE WOUNDED.

Unlike Father Richie, of the *"Union,"* we *can* say with Zanga, "we like the rocking of these battlements." Their vibrating motion gives us the most exquisite sensation of pleasure—the shrieks and groans of the enemies wounded—those who have been toppled from their giddy height,—strikes upon our ear like the far off strains of the most delicious music, wafted on breezes laden with the refreshing and sweet perfumes of early spring. Personally we would not hurt a hair of their heads, but politically, we like to see them writhe and hear them groan under the blows of the "Second Washington." With curses on their lips against all and every one engaged in the late just war with Mexico, they assembled in a National "slaughter-house" convention, and took from among the heroes of that war a man; who, in their hearts, they despised, simply because they thought the fame he had thus acquired could be made available among the people. He stood pledged before the country that if elected he would not be the "President of a party"—that he "would not lend himself to party schemes," and these pledges they endorsed by his nomination, and upon the stump and through the columns of the press, proclaimed their determination to abide by. In his Allison letter he told the people that, if they would elect him, he would "have no friends to reward, nor enemies to punish," and these disappointed gentlemen, one and all, cried "Amen—great is the wisdom of the Second Washington." We told the people better—we proclaimed it from the house top that it was a cheat—a delusion—a base swindle—that no sooner should Zachara Taylor be in the Presidential chair than these same haters of office seekers, office holders, and "government pap" generally, would be the loudest and fiercest in demanding the *removal* of all who differed with them politically. Time has demonstrated that we were correct—that Zachara Taylor's pledges were, like his military clothes, to be thrown off and laid away among other useless rubbish, *as soon as he was seated* in the Presidential chair. Can it be wondered at, then, that the groans of those who clamored the fiercest for the election of the "no-party" President—the Fullers, the Brooks, the Morris, and so on down to the Cochrans of Tuylorism—is music to our ears. Can it be wondered at that when those who were most instrumental in carrying this great "swindle" successfully through, are superceded by those who were unknown as Taylor men until the battle was decided, we should indulge in self-gratulation that a just retribution has overtaken them. Certainly not. When therefore, these groans assume a tangible shape, like the following from the York Republican, one of the staunchest and most influential Whig papers in the State, edited by Thomas E. Cochran formerly State Senator, we cannot refrain from letting our readers hear the music also:

"We know little of these men—of most of them we never heard when the Whig party was *struggling for existence*, and some we have recognized in years not long past as active partizans *against* it, and candidates in opposition to Whig nominees. Mr. LEWIS is said to be a merchant, but must have always been a very *modest* politician. Mr. WHITE's politics seem to have been "no where," and he has been in office under all administrations—Mr. ASHMEAD was a Democrat until he turned Native—Mr. ROBERTS was formerly an anti-masonic Sheriff of Lancaster county, and soon afterwards grew "fishy" because he could not get *something* else, or rule the party—ran in 1843 against the Whig candidate for Congress, and seems to have jumped into the Taylor ranks after having used all his efforts in vain to disorganize. "*The old Guard,*" and Mr. ELLMAKER has been a quiet sort of a city Whig, and is probably the most deserving as a party man of all the appointees."

Mr. EWBANK'S APPOINTMENT.—In regard to the appointment of Commissioner of Patents, the York Republican also says; While Mr. Polk had many of the do-nothing of his policy comfortably provided for in snug berths it would appear that to have worked without pay for the Whig cause is now sufficient ground for exclusion from office, and the word *"politicism"* is as fatal to such a man as the cry of *"mad dog"* raised against one of the canine species to the unfortunate brute. The *drones* eat the honey, and the working bee is consoled by the adage that "virtue is its own reward."

That is a pretty loud groan from a Pennsylvania disappointed—now hear one from Delaware, the great Clayton's own state. It appears that some time since, Gen. Young, a favorite of Gen. Taylor, was appointed Collector in Delaware, but Mr. Clayton through Mr. Meredith having attempted to control the appointment of his subordinates, so as to promote the creatures of Clayton, the gallant and high spirited Gen. Young threw up his office in disgust. An instrument of Clayton was then appointed, upon which *The Blue Hen's Chicken,"* one of the leading and ablest and most thorough going Whig papers in Delaware, proceeds to describe the appointee and the motives for his selection. This is indeed a pretty business—the cabinet of a "no party" President made the hot-bed of intrigues for Presidential aspirations!—Things go from bad to worse. But hear this Whig *"Chicken:"*

NEW-COLLECTOR.—Since Gen. Young resigned, Wm P. Brobson of this city has been appointed Collector of the District of Delaware, which latter is the most unfortunate appointment that could have been made. We speak of Mr. Brobson as a public man and officer. He is *utterly and palpably incompetent* to a proper discharge of the duties of the office. He has no other recommendation but the bitterness of his writings against both friends and foes during his long career, and unstinted *sycophantic laudation of Hon. John M. Clayton.* His services to the Whig party are supposed to have never benefitted it one vote; and he was very tardy in coming to the support of Gen. Taylor. As John M. Clayton has large means, it would have been magnanimous in him to have pensioned Mr. Brobson out of his private purse, if he owed him any thing for services rendered, but not on the public; and if the vote was taken in this city and county, William Brobson could not receive that of a respectable minority. One of the old General's principles have been violated, to wit: "Is he capable." Gen. Young would have given general satisfaction. We speak out as freemen, for the public. Let them hear the truth and judge for themselves. If such appointments are made elsewhere, we cannot wonder that the administration is defeated in the late elections. It is a consolation to know that if just and progressive principles are repudiated, in our party, and improper ones adopted, they will appear in another, and ultimtely triumph. A high position, *not supported by honest acts,* is a dangerous one. Public men ought not to forget this.

We presume our readers have become satisfied by this time that groans and wailings have become a part of the occupation of a portion of the whig newspapers, but we cannot close without placing upon record another precious extract of the same sort. It is from the Empire State, and is significant. The vengeance of Henry Clay, the victim of the "National slaughter-house," is boldly threatened. It is from the Albany *Express*, and refers to the recently appointed Post Master of that city.

"The uproarious joy of the friends of a recently appointed Postmaster, *not a hundred miles from this city,* is not a little diminished by the reflection that a certain Henry Clay, of Kentucky, will have a seat in the U. S. Senate, when that nomination comes to be acted upon. The end is not yet."

"It was a remark of a Roman Consul, in the early period of that celebrated republic," that "there's a good time coming, boys; wait a little longer."

☞ Several Editorial articles, and much other matter, prepared for this week, have been crowded out by new advertisements—among them a reply to the Editor of the *Gazette's* article, showing the *white feather* in a controversy of his own seeking. If we thought the game was worth the ammunition we might publish it hereafter—we'll think about it.

A COUPLE OF THE "UPPER TEN."—At Fanny Kemble's last reading, in the Masonic Temple, Boston, the daughter of a wealthy man asked her "pa" who Shakspeare was. He replied without hesitation, *that he was the man who wrote the New Testament.*

☞ Mr. Macready has done a very handsome thing in transmitting from Boston to New York the sum of $1000, to be expended, under the direction of the Mayor, for relief of the necessitous relatives of the persons killed in the recent riot at the Opera House.

The above is going the rounds, eliciting any quantity of admiration from the todies of the press. Unfortunately however, it is *not correct.* Mr. M. has not sent one dollar to New York for the purpose named—he loves the "filler" to well for that. So says the New York Express.

REPORT

OF M. COURTRIGHT, ENGINEER, TO THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS OF THE ERIE AND NORTH EAST RAIL ROAD COMPANY.

To the President and Directors of the Erie and North East Rail Road Company.

GENTLEMEN:—Having just completed our field operations in making the survey and location of your road, and my engagements being such as to require my absence from you service for a short time, I hereby respectfully submit the general result of our labors.

After being occupied about ten days in making examinations in order to ascertain the general features of the ground between this place and the New York State Line, the location was commenced, and for reasons that will hereafter appear, we have located what I shall denominate and describe as three distinct lines, although portions of each are common to one and sometimes to both the other lines.

FIRST LINE.—Commencing on State Street at its intersection with Penn Street, in the Borough of Erie, the first line located approaches and ascends the ridge diagonally by an easy grade, crossing the Four Mile Creek about fifty rods North of the Ridge Road, passing over said Road on the West brow of the Six Mile Creek. It crosses the Six Mile Creek just South of the Ridge Road and pursues a straight course eight miles and 4,760 feet from Erie. Thence bearing a little North, it crosses the Twelve Mile Creek opposite Robert McNeil's House about 100 rods South of the Ridge Road, and the Sixteen Mile Creek a short distance South of the Southern boundary line of the Borough of North East, continuing in a straight line six miles 5,223 feet, to a point where it makes a slight angle to the North. Thence it runs straight one mile 1,957 feet, where, after again bearing to the North, it runs straight one mile 171 feet to the New York State Line, crossing the Twenty Mile Creek about fifteen rods South of the Ridge Road, at an elevation of about ninety feet above the Creek, by 420 feet across the main Gulf, and terminating at the State Line about thirty rods South of the Ridge Road.

The total distance by this line is eighteen miles and 1,548 feet, of which will be straigh seventeen miles and 4,878 feet; and 1,950 feet of curvature of twelve thousand feet radius, with no grades in passing either way, exceeding fifteen feet to the mile, and no undulating grade at all. The summit is about fifteen and three fourth miles from, and 144 feet above the starting point, and 36 feet above the termination at the New York State Line, making the aggregate grade one hundred and eighty feet.

SECOND LINE.—This line commences at the same point and running North of the first line, pursues a straight course Sixteen miles and 1,520 feet from Erie until it intersects the first line, which it then follows to the State Line. The greatest divergence between these two lines is 450 feet, at eight miles and 4,760 feet from Erie. This line crosses the Four Mile Creek 175 feet North of the first line, and the Six Mile Creek 265 feet North of the first line and North of the Ridge Road.—It enters the Ridge Road one half mile beyond the Six Mile Creek, and leaves it finally one and one eighth mile beyond where it first entered it. It crosses Twelve Mile Creek 350 feet and Sixteen Mile Creek 230 feet North of the first line.

The total distance by this line is eighteen miles and 1,543 feet. Seventeen miles and 4,793 feet of which is straight, and the balance, 1,850 feet, is a curve of twelve thousand feet radius. The difference in distance between these two lines, *it will be observed,* is but five feet, and the grade and radii of curvature the same in each. A straight line from their staging point at Erie to their termination at the State Line, would be but forty-three feet shorter than the longest of these lines.

THIRD LINE.—This is but a continuation of the second line from its point of intersection with the the first (sixteen miles and 1,520 feet from Erie,) straight through to the State Line, making an entire a straight line from Erie to the New York State Line. This line crosses the Twenty Mile Creek about 600 feet South of the other lines, and at an elevation of about 100 feet above the surface of the water by 720 feet across the Gulf, and intersects the State Line 810 feet South of the other lines. It is eighteen miles and 1,120 feet long, being 420 feet shorter than the first or longest line; 43 feet of which is gained by its being straight, and the balance 383 feet; from the difference of its bearing with the State Line, which it approaches less diagonally than the other lines.

The grades and radii of curvature of the first two lines are the same, with but one hundred feet in *length* of curvature in *favor of the second line.* The expense of construction will also be much the same for each; so that any preference which should be given to one line over the other, would probably be governed by the difference in damage which would be done to private property in the construction of the two lines.

The first line, on account of its proximity to the Ridge Road, cuts the farms rather badly for a mile or so East and West of the point where it crosses said Road.

Both lines as located strike several dwellings. The dwellings which come in the way of the second line are all within a mile of each other and near where this line crosses and re-crosses the Ridge Road. Should this line be adopted, both safety to the public generally and convenience to those who reside on the public Road where the Rail Road runs along and crosses it, would require the Ridge Road to be straightened and kept on one side of the Rail Road from the point where the latter first crosses it to the point where it leaves it, about one and one eighth mile, moving the dwellings mentioned back the necessary distance, thus leaving all the buildings in this neighborhood on the same side of the Rail Road with the farms to which they are attached.

The dwellings might, by curving back and forward a little, be avoided, but aside from the disadvantages of curves to the road itself there are other objections to them at the crossing of so important a public Road as the Ridge Road, of a much more serious character. Making a curve in a Rail Road to avoid a building necessarily leaves the building just in the place where it will most effectually obstruct the view of the approaching cars. The Public safety at so important a crossing would make it most desirable that every obstacle to the sight possible should be removed. This being done here, and the line being straight, the approach of cars from either direction could be seen as far as the eye could reach. The owners of the property should, of course, be liberally compensated, and when this is done no doubt their consent would be obtained to the removal of buildings, and a much better arrangement of the buildings and the Ridge Road could be made, than could possibly result from the Rail Road curving about among them in their present position.

The advantages of such arrangement, upon mature consideration, can scarcely be doubted, nor could any great danger or material inconvenince result from the two Roads thus running parrallel to each other. The Rail Road from Buffalo to Albany for many long distances, as well as the Rail Road from Buffalo to the Falls, two of the most travelled thoroughfares in the country, run side by side with the common roads and through the most thickly settled neighbourhoods, and yet accidents occur as seldom on these as on any of our Rail Roads.

The damage which would be done to private property by the 3d or straight line would be much the same as that done by the 2d as it follows that line for more than sixteen miles of the distance from Erie. The expense of grading this straight line will probably exceed either of the other lines about fifteen thousand dollars, ($15,000) owing principally to the difference in expense in crossing the Twenty-mile Creek. As an offset to this additional expense, however, this line possesses the important advantage of having but nine feet of elevation to overcome in coming West, which can be distributed over a distance of two miles, whilst the other two lines have to overcome an elevation in that direction of thirty-six feet, a portion of which is at the rate of fifteen feet to the mile. This is an important consideration, particularly should it be found upon examination which will probably soon be made from this place to the Ohio State Line, that the maximum grade there will be less than fifteen feet to the mile; and from an examination East of our State Line, that the upper crossing of the Twenty Mile Creek will suit equally well a connexion with the Buffalo Road.

The grading for either of the lines mentioned will be very light, and will not for a single track, with the necessary turnouts, exclusive of preparing the foundations and bridging the crossings of Millcreek, Four Mile Creek, Six Mile Creek, Twelve Mile Creek, Sixteen Mile Creek and Twenty Mile Creek, exceed in items the following amounts, viz:

Clearing,	18 Acres.
Grubbing,	6 Acres.
Excavation,	220,000 Yards.
Embankment,	250,000 Yards.

Much of the material over which the road passes is loose round gravel and sand, very easily excavated and forming when finished a dry and most capital road bed. There will probably be no rock excavation on the line except in preparing foundations in the Creek bottoms. There are many single sections on the New York and Erie Rail Road between Port Jervis and Lanesboro' which cost more to grade than the whole grading of this road will cost, exclusive of bridging the streams mentioned.

The road crosses Mill Creek 20 feet, Four Mile Creek 15 feet, Six Mile Creek 25 feet, Twelve Mile Creek 25 feet, Sixteen Mile Creek 36 feet above the beds of their respective streams.

Numerous considerations induce the road to be brought into town at the point mentioned. 1st. It is the only point from which a straight line can be extended on suitable ground for any great distance East, and the least expensive point north of the ridge at which Mill Creek could be crossed. 2d. It suits an extension of the road West altogether better than any other point, and can be run through the town from that point to the Canal without interfering with any buildings. 3d. In coming into town lower down, the Canal cannot be crossed anywhere above 9th Street without a grade exceeding the maximum anywhere on the line. 4th. The road as located will run through town in the general direction of the most favorable route both East and West, so that any variation from the present location to the North would not only make a more expensive line but increase the grades, distance and curvature, without, in my judgment, any corresponding advantages resulting therefrom.

The line is located to the Canal and should, I think, be permanently established to the Western line of the Borough, in order that improvements going on in the part of the town through which it passes might be made with a view to such location.

I would recommend the Depot to be placed on the line of the road in out lot No. 375 now vacant, provided the ground necessary for that purpose can be obtained on reasonable terms; and a branch for the present, at least, made from the Depot down State Street to the Docks, and the cars to be drawn by horse power. A heavy iron track laid in the middle of the Street would in no wise be objectionable, and the cars no inconvenience or annoyance if drawn by horses. A heavy trade can be accommodated in this way at a remarkably trifling expense. It is important that the Depot should be on the main line leading East and West, so that any Cars loaded for this place attached to a train could be left at the Depot and taken down town or to the Docks to unload and be brought back with other loading ready for another train. It would be inconvenient to have the branch running to the Docks intersect the main Line far out of town; neither do I think it would suit the trade and interests of the town so well. As but a portion of the Cars brought on by the different trains would probably be loaded for this place, and part only of them for the Docks, it would I think, be bad economy to keep a locomotive just for the purpose of taking the cars to and from the Docks even were a track made with grades suitable for that purpose—at least until such trade becomes very important.

The average grade of State Street from the the point where the Rail Road crosses it, to the brow of the hill at the bank of the Lake, is 44 feet to the mile; about three times as great as the heaviest grade on the line of the Rail Road. The grade of the Rail Road where it crosses State Street is 107 feet above the surface of the Lake, and 100 feet above the intersection of State Street with Commercial Street. The Rail Road is about one and one sixth mile distant from Commercial Street, following the line of State Street.

Forming as this Road will a link in that great chain of Road, now about being commenced at different points along the Southern shore of the Lakes, connecting Buffalo and Chicago, and considering the first cost of this Road and the reduced expense of working it compared to most other Roads when completed, owing to its low grades and little or no curvature, it seems to me that no one can have a doubt that its stock must be of great value. The time is not far distant when this Road will, beyond doubt, be one of the greatest Rail Road thoroughfares of any considerable length, if not the greatest, in the United States. When completed through from Buffalo to Chicago, if made at all permanent, twenty-four hours will be liberal time for running through over a Road as level and straight as this can be made.

Your charter is a most liberal one in its provisions, and dividends by law unlimited. The work, if nothing occurs to prevent, can be got ready for contract by the 25th of June next, before which time, should the Company desire, the Board will be furnished with a more detailed estimate of its cost, together with the plans and specifications of the work. Very respectfully submitted,

M. COURTRIGHT, Engineer.

Erie, May 21, 1849.

"SEEING THE ELEPHANT."—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the curious will have a chance to "see the Elephant" without visiting California, and for the reasonable sum of 25cts. We refer to Raymond & Co's extensive Menagerie, which will be exhibited here on the 12th.

GEN. JOHN A. QUITMAN.—Gen. Quitman has been nominated by the State Convention in Mississippi, as the Democratic candidate for that state. His election of course is certain. Gen. Q. is one of the first men in point of intellect in the Union, and his gallant conduct in the war with Mexico proved him to be as brave as Julius Cæsar.

ERIE AND NORTH EAST RAIL ROAD.—We have the pleasure, this week, of laying before our readers the Report of M. COURTRIGHT, Esq., Engineer of the Erie and North East Railroad. We scarcely need ask for it a careful perusal of capitalists and business men generally, as the importance of the work, he has just surveyed and located, must unquestionably recommend every thing relating to it to their attention. It will be seen that the route is peculiarly favorable for the construction of the road, that it will cost less than any other road of equal length in the country and, forming, as it does, one of the links in that great iron tract which, at no distant day, is to unite the Atlantic cities with the Mississippi, will be one of the most profitable investments that capitalists can find. We need not, however, enlarge here upon the advantages of the early construction of the road, but refer the reader directly to the report itself.

PROTECTION.—The Whigs are far from, agreeing on this subject. Formerly every Whig was a protectionist, now many have learned more correctly the true laws of trade, and the science of government. The New York *Tribune* contains the following communication from one of its correspondents, nailing one of simple HORACE'S celebrated fallacies:

"In your Tariff article on Thursday morning, you deny that the tendency of a Protective duty is to enhance prices. Now I confess myself, though a Whig, in a state of shameful uncertainty in regard to the entire question of the Protective policy. And yet one thing seems to me clear—namely, that prices *must* be enhanced by a Tariff, otherwise its purpose is not answered. I am probably showing my utter ignorance of the matter, but I ask information.

"Taking, for instance, *Iron* instead of Pins, is your argument true? A higher duty—that is, an enhanced price—is asked to enable the manufacturers to live. If no increase of price is obtained, and that permanently, what is the good of 'Protection?' Does it reduce the rate of wages, (I hope not,) or *how?* Then *how* does a Tariff, without a an increase of prices, make manufactures profitable?"

MR. EDITOR.—I desire to enquire through you, whether the city authorities have made any sanatory regulations in anticipation and prevention of the Cholera? If there has been a committee of health appointed as I have heard, why have they not acted? There are portions of the city in a very filthy condition, and admirably calculated to contribute to the production of the disease. Why, then, is this not attended to? The authorities of Cleveland and Buffalo are making every effort to cleanse their cities; why should our place be expected to escape the plague if there is reason to expect it at either of the places named. I should be glad to have you and the city press all speak out on this subject. J.

☞ We are requested to say that Rev. FLETCHER BROOKS, of Virginia, will lecture on Temperance at the Court House this evening. A general attendance is requested.

☞ The report of the Erie and North East Rail Road, and an unusual press of advertising favors, have driven much of our unusual variety form our columns this week.

MARRIED.

At Lodi, Columbia Co., Wisconsin, April 16th, by the Rev. P. Conrad, Mr. JOSEPH BOWNOS, of St Croix, *Minnesota Territory,* and Miss CELIA E. PARTRIDGE, of the former place.

DIED.

On the 24th inst., Mr. BENJAMIN GRANT, of McKean tp., aged 81 years.

On the 25th inst., in this place, Mrs. ELIZABETH wife of Dr. J. S. Kugler, aged 17 years 11 months and 16 days.

On the 24th inst., JOHN GALBRAITH, son of W. S. Lane, Esq., of this borough, aged 7 months.

On the 25th inst., Mr. ANDREW HURD, of LeBœuff tp., aged about 75 years.

On the morning of the 25th ult., in Westfield, N. Y., Mrs. SUSANNA, consort of Dea. Joel Loomis, and mother of Col. W. W. Loomis of this city, aged 69 years.

WILSON LAIRD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie. Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

WOOL! WOOL!—The subscriber will pay cash and Goods for Wool at his store on French Street. S. JACKSON.
Erie, June 2, 1849.

New Goods.

THE subscriber has received and is receiving his summer stock of Dry Goods Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Nails &c., which will be sold as low as any other establishment west of Buffalo. Please call and see at his old stand.
Erie, June 2, 1849. SMITH JACKSON.

BONNETS and Palm Leaf Hats for sale cheap
[Erie, June 2, 1849.] SMITH JACKSON.

PRODUCE taken in Exchange for Goods.
[Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

SUMMER Shawls for sale, by
[Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

GINGHAMS & Summer dress goods of the latest styles for sale cheap by [Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

CLOTHS, Satinetts, Summer stuff or pants, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c., for sale by [Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine.

BY the Barrel or Gallon; also, all descriptions of Paints as cheap as is not cheaper than the cheapest. J. H. BURTON.
Erie, June 2, 1849. Erie Drug and Paint Store.

ADDITIONAL CALL.

NECESSITY compels me to collect every cent that is honestly my due, in order to satisfy those having claims against me, therefore, those wishing to save cost had better call immediately at the office of S. Mervin Smith and settle. Notice has been previously given, and if this is not attended to, you may expect a summons by the 15th of June.
Erie, June 2, 1849. W. J. F. LIDDELL.

New, Cheap, Cash and Ready-Pay Store!

MOORHEAD, HUGHES & Co., would respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are now opening and offer for sale a new and well selected stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c.,

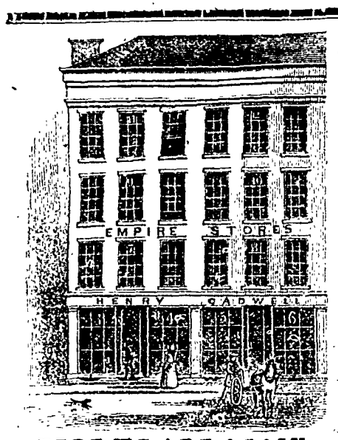
which they offer at prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers: at their Store, No. 2 Hughes' Block, State street.

The stock of Merchandize is entirely New and Fresh, having been purchased in New York City within the last few weeks, at a saving of at least 10 per cent from early spring prices; they, therefore, will be enabled to sell Goods cheaper than they have as yet have been offered in this Market. Their motto is small profits and quick sales, our friends and the public are respectfully invited to give us a call and examine our Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Erie, June 2, 1849. No. 2 Reed House.

New Goods! New Goods!!

Cheaper than ever before offered in McKean!

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform the inhabitants of McKean and vicinity, that they have just received their Summer Stock OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKER



HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

JUST in time to redeem our pledge of importing the largest and cheapest stock of Goods ever landed at Erie harbor.

Room No. 1, we are now receiving a large stock of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Crow Bars, Horse Shoes, Waggon Boxes, etc. which we are selling at a discount of 10 per cent. below spring prices.

IRON, all around, for Waggons, at four cents per lb, which is below Buffalo.

No. 2, a large arrival, making our stock of GROCERIES complete, at low prices.

No. 3 and 4, the largest and richest assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, now receiving that were ever before opened for the western trade, at prices, that we defy competition with Buffalo or any other market.

Room 5, Receiving, of our own Importation, the largest stock of Hardware, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Scythes, Forks Hoes, shovels, and every kind of Hardware that was ever imported for the western trade, which will be sold at New York prices. This is a chance that retailers do not often get.

At No. 7, we are beginning to receive our large importation of CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and LOOKING-GLASSES which we are selling at Buffalo prices.

And at No. 8, will be found over three thousand yards of Carpeting, Rugs, etc., direct from the Looms which we are selling as low as can be bought west of New York, from 25 cents to $2 00 per yard.

Any one that is bound for Buffalo, just drop in and we will convince him, (as we have hundreds of others within the last six weeks,) that the Empire Stores at Erie, can show a better stock of Goods, and in price can compete with any market in America; and no goods that are now arriving, are at a great discount from spring prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 2, 3

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE subscribers are ready to, exchange Cloth or Flannels or Wool, of all kinds, or work on shares of by the yard, at their usual prices.

Carding and Cloth-dressing done, as usual, on short notice.

RHODES, CASS & Co.

Harborcreek, May 18, 1849.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of Rhodes, Cass & Co. by note or book, are particularly requested to call at their woollen factory in Harborcreek on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a great favor on the subscribers. RHODES, CASS & Co.

Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. 3

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of George Rowley, late of Girard township, Deceased, having been granted the subscribers, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JANE ROWLEY, } Admrs.
H. R. BLEES, }

Girard, June 3, 1849. 6t

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retail.

A. KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Patch	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Pipe	Scythes
Fruits	Oil	Rosin	Shafts
Spices	Rice	Oakum	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Bagging
Sugars	Shovels	Hoes	&c., &c.,

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the grocery line, to which he invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low and will be sold very low for Cash or ready pay, but positively no trust.—Remember A. King's, No. 2 Reading Block.

Erie, June 2, 1849.

STONE WARE.—15,000 gallons assorted, at
June 2. KING'S.

FLINT GLASS.—Tumblers, Decanters, Jelly Dishes, Sperm Jars, Preserve Dishes, Glass Plates, and a general variety.

June 2. A. KING.

GLASS.—63 Boxes 8 by 10, and 10 by 12.
Erie, June 2, 1-49. A. KING.

OILS.—Turpen'e, Linseed, Sperm Sweet and Hard Oil, at
A. KING'S.

RAYMOND & Co's EXTENSIVE MENAGERIE,

Being the Largest, Rarest Collection of Wild Beasts, Birds, and Reptiles, ever before Exhibited in the United States.

WILL Exhibit at Erie, on Tuesday, June 12th, 1849, (one day only,) from Fifth street. Open from 2 and 7 P. M. to 5 and 10 P. M. Admission 25 cents. Children under 10 years 12½ cts.

Among the most conspicuous features of this interesting exhibition is the RHINOCEROS, or, UNICORN OF HOLY WRIT.—The only one in America since 1836.

The great difficulty of capturing this huge and savage creature, together with the almost impossibility of keeping him alive in a climate so uncongenial to his habits and constitution, renders the exhibition of a Living Rhinoceros in the United States the Greatest Curiosity in the Animal Kingdom.

Forces as to interest, novelty and attraction, are Bold and Original Performances of Herr Driesbach, the emperor of all the lions, in the dens of wild beasts. His performances differ from all others, not only in the skill and grace which he displays in his exercises with the horrible groups of Lyons, Tigers, Leopards, Cougars, Panthers, &c., but in the matchless and almost superhuman command with which he exacts the obedience of these fiercest and most remorseless tenants of the desert, the forest and the jungle. Herr Driesbach may have many imitators but he has no equal—he is himself alone.

The first embraces all the finest living specimens of wild animals that the great experience, enterprise and resources of the proprietors have enabled them to bring together in one large and splendid collection. A full description of the animals contained in the exhibition will be found in pamphlets and bills at the principal hotels, previous to the arrival of the company.

Will also be at Girard, June 11th, and at North East June 13, '49.

Erie, June 2.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE SUMMER TERM OF THE ERIE ACADEMY commences on Monday, June 4, under the superintendence of

MR. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
MR. EDWARD F. B. ORTON,
Teacher of Mathematics and German,
MR. DANIEL P. ENSIGN,
Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music.
MISS EUSEBIA JOHNSON,
Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

Tuition Per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$1 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary Studies,	2 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that very superior in its requirements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction

THOMAS H. SILL, Prest.

G. A. ELLIOTT, Sec'y.
Erie, May 24, 1849. 3m3

NEW GOODS BY EXPRESS.

WE have this morning received by express, at the Empire Stores, from H. Cadwell, who is now in New York, a beautiful assortment of Dress Silks, Pink Satins, Mantilla Silks and Fringes, Silk Tissues, Barrages, Lawns Delaines, Dotted Muslins, Plain and Dotted Tarletons, Muslin Sacks and Mantillas, white and colored Crape Shawls, Parasols, Parasollettes, Fans, French worked Crapes and Collars, &c., which were bought for below early spring prices, and will be sold accordingly.

Erie, May 20, 1-49. 2

In the Orphan's Court of Erie County.

TO the heirs, devisees and all persons interested in the matter of the petition, valuation and sale of the real estate of Mrs. Mary Newton, late of the township of Harbor Creek dec'd.

Notice is hereby given, that upon the petition of C. M. Mayl executor of Nancy L. Jolls, heirs of Mrs. Mary Newton dec'd. The said Court on the 8th day of May, 1-49, grant a rule upon the heirs, devisees and all other persons interested, to come into Court at the next regular term, to be held on the first Monday in August, 1849, to show cause, if any they have, why the real estate of the said Mary Newton dec'd, should not be sold under the order and directions of the said Court.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at Erie, this 21st day of May, A. D 1849.

[L. S.] JAMES SKINNER, Clerk.

Erie, May 24, 1849. 6m2

Parasols and Parasolettes.

A BEAUTIFUL assortment of plain and changeable Green Levantine and Turk Satins, selling very low at WRIGHT'S.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

Dissolution.

THE co-partnership of the Subscribers in the building and repairing of Canal Boats, under the firm of Jones and Koehler, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 22d of May. The notes and books of the firm are left in the hands of Koehler, 8th Street Canal Basin for settlement. JONES & KOEHLER.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 3m2

EMPIRE TIN SHOP.

No. 2, Sign of the Coffee Pot.

B. HUBLEY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and County that he has taken the old stand formerly kept by Mr. Joseph Kelsey, where he intends to carry on the TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON BUSINESS. Having had experience of 20 years at the Copper trade, he will be able to do in the best manner any work that his friends and the public may want in his line of business, consisting of the following articles, Dye Kettles, Brewer's Distillery Kettles and Worms, Tannery Boilers, Cheese Boilers and Vats. Tin Ware of all kinds. Apple Butter Kettles all sizes, Canal Pumps and Lamps, Stove Pipe, and Elbows and Copper Pumps made to order. Spouting and Gutter promptly attended to.—All kinds of Steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

Having employed experienced Workmen in the Tin and Sheet Iron business, a share of public patronage is solicited, the subscriber being confident that all who once favor him will do so again.

Wanted about 10,000 lbs of old Copper, Pewter and Rags, which will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

N. B.—The custom now to publish the wares or goods in the different apartments, I shall dispense with, as I have no basements and my rooms are divided off into 20, in which the public will find *Tin Wares and Bottle-Boxes.* I would be glad to have my friends call and examine my work before purchasing elsewhere, as I am bound to sell as cheap as it can be had in the country. Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Joseph Kelsey, opposite the well known Jew Store, corner of French and Fifth sts, Erie, Pa.

Erie, May 19, 1849. 3tf

HARDWARE.

REED & SANFORD, NO. 3 REED HOUSE,

ARE now opening a new Stock, and offer to the trade a general assortment of Foreign and Domestic HARDWARE, in all its branches, viz: Carpenter's and Mechanics' Tools, Crowbars, Picks, Drills, Stone Hammers, Sledges, Naylor and Sanderson's Cast Steel, refined and common English iron, Sweedes iron and old sable, hammered American iron, Nail Rods, American iron, round and square from 3-16 to 5-8, Burden's Horse Shoes and Spikes, Cut and Wrought Nails, Log, Draught and Coil Chains of all sizes, together with a complete assortment of Shelf Hardware.

Erie, May 19, 1849. 1

Tailoring and Clothing Establishment.

CLOTHING WELL MADE, AND CHEAP.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he continues the Tailoring business at his old stand on the diamond, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he may constantly be found ready to attend to the wants of his customers. He flatters himself, from his past endeavors, that he will be able to give universal satisfaction in his business, and that none will have just cause to complain, on the score of either neatness or punctuality. Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c., made to order with promptitude and warranted to fit well. He cordially invites those who may, from time to time have Clothing to make particularly young gentlemen who are desirous of always having a good fit, to give him a call, assuring them that he will be most happy to comply with their wishes. Also, Ready made Clothing of every description just received, such as Coats, Vests, Pantaloons Shirts, Collars, &c., in great variety, and at various prices, which will be sold cheap for *Cash*, and at *One Price* only.

Purchasers are requested to call and examine his Goods before buying elsewhere.

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H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 29, 1849.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c.

LIST of names and firms, of persons engaged in the selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Commodities or effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident and doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of Mercantile, Taxes in the county of Erie for the year 1849.

McKean township.

	Class.	Tax.
Lampson, Goff & Co.,	14	7 00
J. G. Birmingham,	14	7 00
Edenborough.		
Jackson & Campbell, Liquors,	13	15 00
H. R. Terry, Liquors,	14	10 50
Aaron Lick, Liquors,	13	15 00
M. M. McClaugry,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
Waterford Borough.		
W. & P. Judson,	13	10 00
John Marvin, Liquors,	13	15 00
Farrar & Whitney,	13	10 00
Smyth & Hendryx,	14	7 00
T. B. Vincent & Co.	13	10 00
Hutchins & Son,	13	10 00
Moses Koch,	14	7 00
Union Township.		
Cook & Black,	13	10
A. Tourtellott,	14	7
Wayne Township.		
Chauncy Messenger,	14	7 00
Newton & Colegrove,	14	7 00
Gurdon Crook, Eating House,	8	5 00
Concord Township.		
Carter, Brother & Co.,	14	7 00
Simeon Stewart, Eating House,	8	5 00
Wattsburgh Borough.		
Jains & Chaffee,	13	10 00
Norton & Nobles,	13	10 00
B. C. Town & Co., Liquors,	13	15 00
Joseph W. Haskins,	13	10 00
Perkins & Haskins, Eating House,	8	5 00
North East Borough.		
J. B. Stevens,	14	7 00
C. B. Town & Co., Liquors,	12	18 75
J. H. Haynes,	13	10 00
Harper, Blaine & Co.,	13	10 00
L. T. Dolong, Patent Medicines,	4	5 00
S. S. Hammond, Eating House,	8	5 00
North East Township.		
Haynes & Mills,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co. Distil'y 3000 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Andrew Ruhlman, Distil'y 3000 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Frederick Eckorman, Bre'y 4,992 gal an'ly,	13	5 00
Girard Township.		
Olin & Clemons,	13	10 00
Isaac Rosenzweig,	14	7 00
D. S. Clark,	14	7 00
I. H. Case,	12	12 00
Gulliford & Evens,	12	12 50
L. S. Jones,	13	10 00
J. S. Foster, Liquor,	14	10 50
A. Battles & Co., Liquor,	14	10 50
Ellis Fish, Liquor,	14	10 50
John L. Bowers, Eating House,	8	5 00
W. Wilcox, Eating House,	8	5 00
Girard Township.		
A. W. & Wm. Anderson, Liquor,	14	10 50
S. S. Sawdey, Liquors,	14	10 50
William Tyler,	14	7 00
James Leach, Liquor,	14	10 50
Jeremiah Davis,	14	7 00
L. Lampman, Eating House,	8	5 00
Elk Creek Township.		
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
H. A. Drake,	14	7 00
G. N. Wheeler,	14	7 00
S. Hall, Liquor,	13	15, 50
Wm. Monroe, Liquor,	14	10 50
H. A. Drake, Eating House,	8	5 00
L. Kelley, Eating House,	8	5 00
Conneaut Township.		
A. King & Son,	14	7 00
J. Clark, Jr.,	14	7 00
J. Clark & Co.,	14	7 00
Wm. Warner, Liquor,	14	10 50
A. N. Trask, Liquor,	14	10 50
Wells & McKendry, Liquor,	13	15 00
Springfield Township.		
Potter & Reed,	14	7 00
Wm. H. Townsend,	14	7 00
T. S. Cole,	14	7 00
S. J. Hopkins,	14	7 00
Tilyou & Devore, Distil'y 12000 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Scott Keith, Eating House,	7	10 00
Wm. Doty, Eating House,	8	5 00
John Scott, Eating House,	8	5 00
Gilbert Hurd, Eating House,	8	5 00
Fairview Township.		
Joseph Gansimer, Liquors,	11	10 50
Bean & Webster,	14	7 00
William T. Luther, Liquors,	11	10 50
Samuel Brewbaker, Beer Shop,	10	5 00
John Stewart, Liquors.	11	10 50
John J. Swan, Eating House,	8	5 00
Erdtz Frisler, Liquors,	11	10 50
Erie, East Ward.		
Vincent Himrod & Co.	7	40 00
B. J. Sucken, Jewelry shop,	14	7 00
P. Arbuckle,	13	10 00
J. Johnson,	14	7 00
Thomas Evens,	14	7 00
W. B. Dodge, Patent Medicine,	4	5 00
J. C. Beebe, Liquors,	12	18 75
Henry Myres,	14	7 00
George Seldon & Son,	13	10 00
Tibbals and Dewey,	12	12 50
R. A. Baker, Liquors,	12	18 75
Smith Jackson	13	10
R. J. Sterrett, Liquors,	13	15 00
William Guiles, Eating House,	8	5 00
W. H. George, Eating House,	8	5 00
John Webster, Eating House	8	5 00
B. Tomlinson,	13	10 00
R. O. Hulbert,	14	7 00
M. & J. Koch, Clothing,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	13	10 00
John Hemerly, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Peter Knoll Beer Shop,	8	5 00
C. F. Dofenbaugh, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Harry West, Beer Shop	8	5 00
Henry Huffman, Beer Shop,	14	7 00
George Witter, Grocer,	10	5 00
John Knoblo, Bre'y 4000 gal an'ly,	8	5 00
C. Kushmaul, Beer shop,	8	5 00
G. Bitlo, Beer shop,	8	5 00
B. Schuster, Beer Shop.	8	5 00
C. Seigle, Liquor,	14	10 50
John Baccus, Eating House,	8	5 00
J. D. Clark,	13	10 00
H. B. Haverstick,	11	15 00
Burton & Perkins,	13	10 00
Carter & Brother,	14	7 00
W. Henderson, Clothing Store,	14	7 00
Knowlton & Son,	14	7 00
Wm. N. Lewis,	14	7 00
J. M. Justice,	14	7 00
H. Cadwell,	10	20 00
Isaac Rosenzweig,	14	7 00
A. King, Liquor,	13	15 00
J. H. Fullerton,	12	12 50
D. S. Clark,	14	7 00
Lester, Sonnet & Chester,	9	25 00
John Helman, Bre'y 4000 gal.,	10	5 00
George Witter, Dock Eating House,	8	5 00
John Cook, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
John Berryman, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
John Compton, Distil'ry 28800 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Frederick Dietz, Bre'ry 9,600 gal an'ly,	10	5 00
Burton & Perkins, Patent Medicines,	7	10 00
Carter & Brother, Patent Medicines,	7	10 00
Erie, West Ward.		
Frederick Shoalf, Eating House,	8	5 00
F. Dudinger, Eating House,	8	5 00
D. Knoblo, Eating House,	8	5 00
A. Keller, Liquor,	14	10 50
Henry Knoblo, Eating House,	8	5 00
George P. Miner, Boarding House,	8	5 00
Francis Scider, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Charles Devenbaugh, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
John Deitley, Liquor,	14	10 50
J. M. Connud, Beer Shop,	8	5
S. A. Pray, Millinary,	14	7
Mary Curtis, Millinary,	14	7
Wm. Rendernecht, Liquor,	14	10 50
T. W. Moore, Liquor,	14	10 50
G. Loomis & Co.,	13	10
O. D. Spafford, Patent Medicines,	4	5
O. D. Spafford, Books,	14	7
Hitchcock & Zimerly,	14	7
G. W. Goodrich, Liquors,	14	10 50
C. B Wright, Liquor,	12	18 75
M. Mayer,	14	7 00
B. Shlaudecker Liquor,	14	10 50
Jacob Daubs, Beer Shop,	8	5
P. Hall,	14	7
James Hughes & Co.,	13	10
Jacob Sanner,	14	7
O. A. Landon, Liquor,	14	10 50
John Fross,	14	7
John Gunsamer,	14	7
B. Tomlanson & Co.,	14	7
T. C. Miller, Beer Shop,	8	5
Robert Walker, Beer Shop,	8	5
A. King,	14	7
G. Fray, Bre'ry 6000 gal.,	10	5
Moorhead, Hughes & Co.,	13	10
Philip J. Oetinger, Beer Shop,	8	5
P. Hall, Patent Medicines,	7	10
Millcreek Township.		
Peter Fisher, Bre'ry 1,664 gal an'ly,	10	5
John Ryan, Distil'y 9000 gal an'ly.	10	5
Thomas Willis, Eating House,	7	10
Ralph Kellogg, Eating House,	8	5
C. Weigle, Eating House,	8	5
Anton Inheling, Tin, Copper & Beer Shop,	7	10
George Teher, Eating House,	8	5
G. Schlandaker, Beer Shop,	8	5
Harborcreek Township.		
John Dodge, Distillery, 3600 annually	10	5
Joseph Moorhead Eating house,	8	5

Notice is hereby given to the above named dealers, that the associate Judges of Erie county have agreed to meet at the Commissioner's office in Erie on Thursday, the 21st day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who feel themselves agrieved by the above classification.

ISAAC WEBSTER,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

Erie, May 10th, 1849. 4t52

AND

CANCHALAGUA;

FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, and all other Lung Complaints tending to

CONSUMPTION

READ! READ!!

This medicine is just what it is declared to be above. A remedy for the *complete cure* of all those affections of the Throat and Lungs, which if neglected, always end in Consumption. It is not a worthless, *catch-penny article*, made just to *sell*, like many of the common nostrums of the day, but is a strictly *scientific Prepa at on*—the original recipe having been furnished by an old *American* physician, (the late Dr. A. Rogers,) and that with further improvement by one of the present proprietors, who is himself a *regularly educated Physician*, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania—it is composed of the choicest articles in the vegetable kingdom, each of them of long tried value and established reputation, and some of them *entirely new*, particularly the Canchalagua, a plant of *most wonderful* medicinal virtues, lately introduced into this country from California. The Recipe has been shown to thousands of Physicians, who have universally approved it, and will be shown to any others who desire to view it, upon application either to the Proprietors or their Agents. It has been used in *multitudes of cases*, and is strongly recommended by *Physicians*, even *Professors* in our Medical Colleges, Ministers of Gospel, Judges, Lawyers, Merchants, Mechanics, &c.—in evidence proof that there is no *quackery* or *deception* about it, but that it is a medicine of most uncommon virtue and efficacy.

PAMPHLETS.

As no ordinary advertisement can *be given* to do justice to the merits of this article, the Proprietors have embodied in a pamphlet form, the whole of the Medicine—the *Recipe and Manufacture*, &c., of its principal ingredients—*the effect* they are designed to have upon the human system—and above all, the *incalculable amount of good* which it has done. They design to circulate this Pamphlet *extensively*, but should any one be overlooked, they are requested to call upon their Agents in their several towns, and procure one, *gratis*. It will well repay a perusal. The few minutes it may be worth to yourself or family, THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, and it will introduce you to a mass of testimony in its favor which is perfectly unexceptionable.

Such being our confidence in its virtues, we are willing to *warrant* the Medicine in every recent case, (if used according to the directions,) and where the person is not satisfied that he is deriving benefit from it, by returning the bottle within 24 hours' time,

THE MONEY

will be refunded. ☞See page 2d of the Pamphlet.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by A. L. SCOVILL & CO., Proprietors, at their *Principal Office*, No. 63 Warren st., New York, to whom all orders for the Medicine, and letters relating to agencies, should be addressed, *post paid*.

☞Be sure to ask for *Dr. A. Rogers' Syrup of* Liverwort, Tar, and Canchalagua, and let no other be palmed on you.

CAUTION.—*None genuine*, unless there is on the buff wrapper, a *note of hand*, signed with a *Pen*, by A. L. SCOVILLE & CO.

COUGHS, COLDS, &c.

☞Dr. A Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar, and Canchalagua has proved itself to be the *most extraordinary* medicine ever used in curing that most fatally fatal disease *Consumption*. But, it should be remembered, this medicine is no efficacious and valuable in the *incident stages*, such as Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c., before the Lungs are so far gone that ulceration has taken place. It is seldom, if ever, known to fail in breaking up the most obstinate and distressing Cough or Cold, in a few hours' time, if the directions are strictly followed. The *genuine*, which makes so many *wonderful cures*, is for sale at Carter & Brother and Burtin & Peckins, Erie Pa.,

From the Medical Reporter.

STRONG TESTIMONY.

☞"The columns of the Press through-at the country seem to be so filled with notices of cures and specifics for all diseases, 'flesh is heir to,' that one hardly knows what to do in case of disease, for fear that in using one medicine, another and better may be overlooked. But from the *remarkable cures*, and the high order and vast amount of testimony lately brought under our personal notice of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar, and Canchalagua, we are compelled to regard the evidence of our senses, and confidently state, that for *Coughs* and *Colds*, and that hydra-headed monster, *Consumption*, we think the above preparation a sure, speedy, and certain cure. To all our friends we say, TRY IT; and if it does not help you, nothing else will."

DEATH FROM A SLIGHT COLD!

☞By neglecting those salutary precautions which common sense dictates, many, *very many*, fall victims to their prudence. We have seen the *young bride* blooming like a bird of paradise—the fair of flower hope, the pride of her father, and the joy of her mother—her cheek flushed with anticipation, and her eye beaming with the soft expression of love—the dream of bliss dancing before her fancy, with the rich and variegated tints of the rainbow's hue. We have seen all this changed—aye, the *wedding garment* for a shroud, and the bridal chamber for the sepulchre of death! and all this by neglecting a *common cold!* Now, before it is too late, use *Dr. Rogers' Syrup of* Liverwort, Tar, and Canchalagua, which gives immediate *relief*, as thousands of our most intelligent and wealthy families are ready and willing to testify.

PRICE—In large bottles, $1.00; or six bottles for $5.00.

For sale by Carter & Brother, and Burton & Perkins

Erie, May 12, 1849. 3m52

New and Fashionable Spring Goods.

WE are just receiving the largest stock of the most desirable styles and the best quality of FRESH DRY GOODS, ever offered in this market, and as cheap as any other house in these diggins. We have every variety of Dress Goods in silk, Mohair, Wool, Linen and Cotton fabrics—French Prints and American Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, and Fancy Summer Coatings, Vestings, &c., Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, Umbrellas, Bonnets of every variety of spring style, Artificials, Flowers Ribbonds, &c., &c.,

Also, a large stock of brown and bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Drills, Waddings, Wickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, &c.

Crockery and Glassware, Shelf Hardware and Dry Gooceries, at prices which trouble the trade. Our Goods are bought of Manufacturers, Importers, Auctions, Jobbers, Jews, Yankees, and and every where they can be had, at the lowest prices, under their market value for cash or cre dit, and will be sold accordingly for Cash or approved short credit.

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H. CADWELL.

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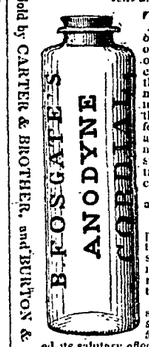
IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,

A safe and effectual remedy for the

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of the proprietor, where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle.

This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the

INTESTINE DISEASES

produced by the drinking of the waters of

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

Given subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of three lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Bulscuit, Crackers, &c. 2d, Cecapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.

MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY at LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block, Refers to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 55 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 4, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants, dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, Second and Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. ALVIN.

CARTER & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 5, Poorest Block, Erie.

O. D. STAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. E. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist; Office and Dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Caries teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

BURTON & PERKINS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,

DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

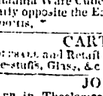
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices: among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and Therapeutics,	
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dungleson's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillipe on Scrofula,
Pront on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.

Erie, June 10, 1848. O. PFOSPARD.

TOBACCO of all kinds, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 49

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—19 bbls. best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters. Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4. 25

TIN FOIL for Dentists, by
Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in Iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.
HAVERSTICK & CO.
Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849.

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves.
R. S. HUNTER.
Erie Feb. 8, 1849. 38

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 28, 1848. 28

200 GALLONS Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine, by
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

CLOTHS—French, English, German and American, from $1.50 per yard, per yard, for sale by S. JACKSON.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Stearine, Mould and Dipped Candles, at KING'S.

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by
(Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

Carpetings and Oil Cloths.

HEAVY 3-grain Carpetings and Stair Carpetings 4 and 8-4 Oil Cloths, at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French St.

Supply at the New Jew Store,

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. undismayed by the high sounding cry of "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies *Dress Goods*, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch *Goods*, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured: Glace Silk, rich goods; Foult de Soie, fashionable and late importations; Black Armures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap) Silk Tissues, all colors; Balzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses; new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns a beautiful article; Pink Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; black bombazines of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lisse, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, now so low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantillas an Capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap; Swiss muslin, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbons; Belting Ribbon; Cravats; Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves, Mitts, and Hosiery.

SHAWLS:

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Berage Shawls; French Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! !

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices. Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Doylas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment* of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICES THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Claret and Black French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres: New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Don't forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.
Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

Commercial Exchange, French Street.
Erie, April 28, 1849

WE have been so much engaged in our occupation of selling Goods, that we have been scarcely able to snatch a moment for the purpose of writing an advertisement. Hope my numerous friends and customers will accept this apology for not setting forth and describing in a more particular manner in the Newspapers, the great and grand assortment of goods which I have just received and opened at my great and grand stores, Nos. 1, and 2 Commercial exchange. I make haste to buy before you your information that cannot fail of being interesting. I take it for granted you all know where my store is, but in regard to its internal arrangements from the roof to the cellar under the new order of things, you cannot be so well informed as myself. My stock as I said before is great, being valued at something under $25,000. I was for a while to squander down to dispose of my goods, but came finally to the conclusion—The "Ultra Commercial" deciding me at once that the most convenient arrangement would be to number an name every room and department from the cellar up something after the fashion.

Department No. 1.—Basement, (commonly called Cellar,) contains a great and inexhaustible collection—Hogsheads and barrels of Molasses, Sugars, Oils &c. Coal bank at the north end, rather damp place. Consumptives advised not to spend much time here.

Department No. 2.—First floor will arrest the gaze of the gaping crowd at once. Here are to be opened the fine goods, such as Silks, Satins, Barrages, Tissues, and Ribbonds of brilliant hues and other complexions. Muslins, Bonnets, Ginghams, &c. This is eminently the Fancy Department,—every thing here is "*Comme il faut.*" Customers in this Department should know where their elbows are, as glass might be saved.

Department No. 3.—Same Floor—Calicoes, Ginghams, Flannels, Knives and Forks, Irish Linen, Cotton Yarns, Ladies Slippers, Carpetings, Oil Cloths.

Department No. 4.—Second Story. This number is entirely devoted to Webs of Muslins, Yarns, Battings, Candle Wick, &c. for the wholesale Trade.

Department No. 5.—Same Floor, Wool, Corn, Wheat, Clover Seeds and Dry Apples.

Department No. 6.—Third and last floor. The chief attraction of this floor is a Billy Goat. The Pass word will introduce you to the Department without delay.

I hope the above particulars will be entirely satisfactory to my friends, who I trust will not get bewildered in passing through the different Departments in pursuit of Goods, or to gratify a fastidious curiosity in inspecting them. I would just say that the world have you know that my goods are all here, or that I shall be satisfied when they do come,—quite the contrary, if in the a position to, I shall have goods Express'd through from New York daily, and if Colonel Caldwell don't look out he and his "Empire" will be totally eclipsed.

Erie, April 28, 1849. MOSES KOCH.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ARE now being exhibited at their old established stand on State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

From very recent and large purchases in New York City, of the choicest styles of Goods the public will now have an opportunity of viewing the largest and best assortment in their line ever brought to Erie.

In the mechanical branch of business conducted by the proprietors, particular attention will be paid to the repairing of fine Lever, Cylinder, Duplex, Chronometer and common Escapement Watches. The most difficult Watch work executed in the best finished and workmanlike manner. They acknowledge with thankfulness the extensive patronage thus far in this department; and although some of their neighbors may think all work a little cheaper, the public may understand thus, that their work shall be done better than they can do it, or no charge for the job. With fair prices and strict attention to business, it is reasonable to expect a continued and increased patronage.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. 29

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rinderneckt's Grocery Store: Ginger, pimentoes, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills; citron, currants; snuff, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, line cords, clothes line, rope, nutmeg graters, cedar pails, washtubs, washboards, mop sticks, Brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tar; curry combs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by
Dec. 2. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverized, Porto Rico, Havana, and N. New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. 41

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, to make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, Feby 24, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

EMPIRE STORES.

H. CALDWELL has removed to his new Stores, State Street, three doors north of Brown's Hotel where he is now opening a very large stock of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails,* &c., which were purchased late fall expressly for Spring trade.

N. B.—By the first boats from Buffalo I shall be receiving my Spring importations, which will equal any stock of Goods in price west of New York.
March 31, 1849. 46.

LAST NOTICE.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Book Account, whose contracts have expired, are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 20th of April, 1849. Those who neglect this notice will find their notes and accounts in the hands of R. O. Hulbert, Esq., for collection.
H. CADWELL.
Erie April 14, 1849.

Money Wanted.

WE earnestly request ALL persons indebted to us, either by note or book account, to call and pay their respective amounts. We have given credit so long and indiscriminately that our resources are becoming exhausted; and we find that if we continue in business at all, it must be by collecting our dues. We hope, therefore, that This statement of affairs will be sufficient, and prevent the necessity of resorting to other and more unpleasant means.
CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, March, 24, 1849. 45.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Laines, and Prints. Also shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves Linen Edgings French Lawns Handkerchiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine.
March 31, J. D. CLARK.

REMOVAL.

To my Customers and the Public generally.

I HAVE removed my stock of GROCERIES to the corner of Fifth and State streets, three doors north of my old stand, where I will be happy to wait upon all and sell them any thing I have in my line of business as cheap as elsewhere. I also return my thanks for the liberal patronage received, and hope that by strict attendance to my business to merit a continuance of patronage.
March 31. WM F. RINDERNACHT.

MILL and 12 CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

NEWLY Imported Canton Crape Shawls at prices varying from $2 to $8, received this day at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French street. MOSES KOCH.
Erie, April 21, 1849.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township, in the settlement known as as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements are a two-story farm dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 30 apple trees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and fenced, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.
ASA WHITTIER.
Greene, April 14, 1849. 48

New Goods! New Goods!!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Laines and Prints. Also Shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Laines, Edgings, Lawns, Handkerchiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine.
Erie, March 31, 1849 J. D. CLARK.

New Spring Goods by Express.

WE have this morning by Express from New York, the Spring styles of Mouslin de Laine, Linen Ginghams, Gingham Lawns, Scarlatin Ginghams, French, English and American Prints of the latest patterns; also, Irish Linens, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, black Italian do. French Kid Gloves, Hair Combs colored and black Sewing Silk, rich black Satin Vestings, all of which will be sold cheap, at our old stand, Cheapside.
TIBBALS & DEWEY.
Erie, April 7, 1849. 47

On Hand for Spring Trade.

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.
March 31. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Birth, by R. G. GEISSNER, M. D., late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2196, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their balsness, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer-wear of different bodies and qualites, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 22 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 22 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (get in sections or whole) only. Tombs, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready in their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gents' pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for Summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, Brown and steel-mixed cloth, 44 cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 25 cts. fancy Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 20 cents per yard.
MERRITT & BREWSTER
Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth wearing public that we have entered into a copartnership together to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths, cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls, Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well assorted with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THOMPSON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Esq.
SAMUEL LILLEY, "
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS.—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pens, for sale at reduced prices, by
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

SPECTACLES of Gold Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of convex and concave. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1849. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Keys &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammouth and other Gold Pens of the different sizes, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Finger Rings. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers recital for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s.
July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clocks, a large assortment. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 14, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of public confidence. Land Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price. RICH'D. G. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old Frames. G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

CASSIMERES—Blk, Blue Blk, Plain and Fancy Plaids and Stripe, for sale by S. JACKSON.

SATINETTS, Tweeds, Kentucky Jean, and Plaid Linseys, very nice and good, for sale by S. JACKSON.

CASHMERES, De Laines, plain and fig'd, Blk, Drab, Brown and Maroon colored, for sale by S. JACKSON.

2999 LBS. Logwood chips, and in the log,
Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

99 Loz. Papers of Bronze, Gold, Silver and Copper, by
Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

THE highest price paid for old Gold and Silver, old Watches and Jewelry in Cash or goods, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

SALT & PLASTER.—1000 Bbls. Salt and Plaster, (in good order) and at the lowest market price, to be had of
Dec. 23 C. B. WRIGHT'S.

MUFFS AND BOAS.—A complete assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap at
Dec. 23 WRIGHT'S Corner.

GOLD, Silver and Copper Leaf, by
Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

WINDOW GLASS.—80 half boxes, eight by ten and ten by twelve, assorted sizes, for sale at A. KING'S.

WHITE LEAD—30 kegs pure and cheap, at A. KING'S.

TOBACCO—8 Boxes extra Brand at KING'S.

FRUITS, Spices and Nuts, and a full and complete assortment of everything in the grocery line, for sale very low, by
A. KING.

BARLEY.

THE subscriber continues to pay CASH for good clean Barley, delivered at his Ware-House, 5th Street Canal Basin,
Erie, Dec. 23, 1848. A. KING.

OIL.—Winter Strained Sperm, and Linseed Oil, at KING'S.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, loaf lump, pulverized and West India Sugars, by the hhd. bbl. or pound, for sale very low, at
December 23, 1848. KING'S.

MOLASSES.—Superior Sugar-house and New Orleans Molasses in any quantity at KING'S.

ONE HUNDRED Bushels of Oats, 60 Bushels of excellent pink eye Potatoes, and other articles too numerous to mention, at
Erie, Dec. 30, 1848. KING'S.

NAILS—115 Kegs, all sizes, for sale very low, by
A. KING.

CARPETINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.—A few choice patterns just received by C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, April, 21. 49

BONNETS. Ribbons, Artificials, Rushes, Kid, Silk and Silk Thread Gloves, Ladies Cravats, &c., a good assortment just opened GEO. SELDEN & SON.
April 28, 1849. 50

Bonnets! Bonnets!!

FLORANCE, Pearl, Rutland Gimp, Chip and Straw Bonnets will be found very cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

THE greatest variety ever offered in this market, including the Canton and French Crapes, assorted colors, plain and embroidered super French Cashmeres, French, turkey and deep bordered Cashmeres, for summer, assorted and changeable Silk and Borage Shawls, together with many other new styles that are very beautiful, just opened at WRIGHT'S Corner.
Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

PARASOLS.—Silk, Gingham and Cotton Parasols, very low, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S
Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

IN TOWN!

New and Cheap Goods! !

C. B. WRIGHT very respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has just returned from the eastern cities and is now receiving direct from New York and Boston, a very general assortment of *Spring and Summer Goods*, embracing an unusual variety of styles and patterns, and being selected and purchased under very favorable circumstances, he feels assured that he can offer very good inducements to purchasers of most kinds of goods at his corner, near the Court House.
Erie, April, 21. 49.

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE Subscriber having leased the Erie Flouring Mills, better known perhaps as Reed's Mill, would inform the public that he will do all kinds of grinding at the shortest notice. Thanking the public and his friends for their past favors, he would respectfully ask a continuance of their patronage, as he feels confident from his experience in the milling business, to be able to give good satisfaction. All kinds of bread-stuffs constantly on hand, and for sale cheap. Flour by the barrel or single pound to suit purchasers.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the mill on Parade Street. CONRAD ZINN.
Erie, April 21, 1849. 1649

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that having bought out, Mr. Joseph Kelsey, Jr. and removed their Shop to the stand formerly occupied by H. Cadwell, Reed House Row, they will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE. Also, particular attention and promptness will be given to all Jobbing in their line.
R. MIDDLETON,
A. M'SPARREN.
Erie, April 21, 1849. 49

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and

MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction!

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT,** suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties: after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspe